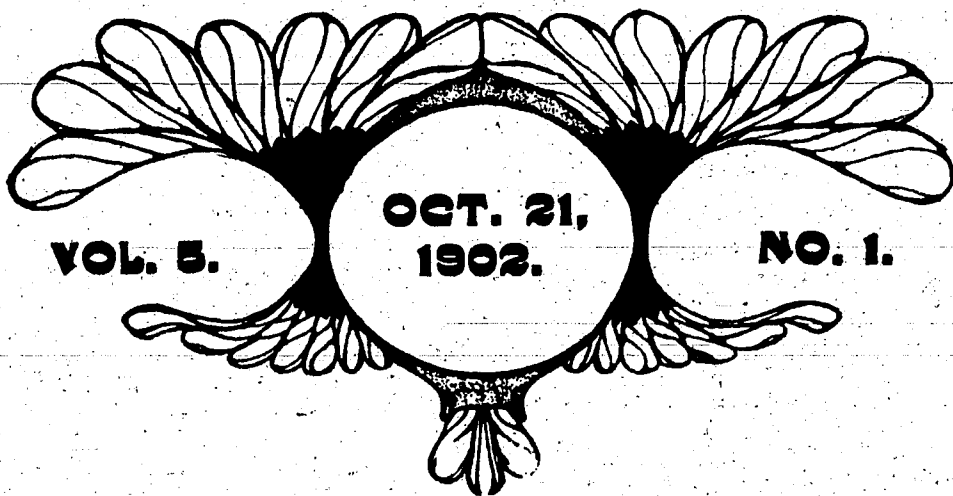


**THE
UNIVERSITY
ARGONAUT**





Captain E. R. Chrisman.

University Argonaut

Moscow, Idaho. October 21, 1902.

Literary

Captain Chrisman.

"Captain Chrisman is here. — Yes, Chrisman is going to be with us again." What a world of expectancy and enthusiasm those words created when they first echoed through the hall! A thrill of life leaped into one and all. Old students who were personally acquainted with Captain Chrisman, and who had served in the Battalion of Cadets, have been sounding his praises ever since the day of his departure—that day which has become known and celebrated as Chrisman Day. — Who would have thought at that parting that we would be so fortunate as to again claim him as a member of our faculty? New students who have never seen him, but know him from description, are with his host of old friends in welcoming him to his old station.

On leaving the U. of I. in April, 1898, Captain Chrisman reported to his regiment at Tampa, Florida, and was stationed there until June. His regiment was then ordered to Cuba, where he took part in the Santiago Campaign. He was brevetted for gallantry in action at the Battle of San Juan Hill, and figured prominently in the attacks on Santiago during the months of June and July. After the Cuban campaign, he was stationed at Camp Montank Point, in August 1898. From September till December of the same year he was stationed at the Muster-Out Camp, Indiana State Volunteers, Indianapolis, Indiana, as quarter master and commissary of-

ficer. From January till June 1899 he was United States Mustering Officer at Huntsville, Alabama; Amiston, Alabama; Greenville; South Carolina; Augusta, Georgia; and Camp Meade, Pennsylvania. From July to November of the same year he was United States mustering officer at San Francisco, California. In November, 1899, he sailed for the Philippines, where he was stationed for two and one-half years. From January, 1900 to February, 1901 he was stationed at Manila, P. I., and Tuguegarao, Cagayan, P. I., and commanded the sub-district of Tuguegarao. From February, 1901, to December, 1901, he commanded the sub-district at Ilagan, Isabella, P. I., and served in numerous expeditions against the Insurgents and captured many valuable papers relating to Rebel government and movement of troops. From December, 1901, to February, 1902 he was sick in the First Reserve Hospital at Manila, P. I. He commanded the station of Cang, Isabela, P. I., from March, 1902, till June, 1902, which is located one hundred miles from the coast on the headwaters of Cagayan river. In July, 1902, he landed in San Francisco, and served at Fort McPherson, Georgia, until he reported for duty at the U. of I.

Captain Chrisman still maintains the quiet, easy-going, affable manner which has always characterized him in years before—that same spirit which was loved and admired by all—that same spirit that placed the U. of I. first on the list of institutions in furnishing volunteers.

The four and one-half years of active

army life seems to have left no trace of ordeals on his ever pleasant countenance.

The university greatly appreciates the honor bestowed upon her by having one whom she has always held as her ideal soldier, one who has the rank of Captain and is rich in experience, and one who possesses such a noble army record, re-appointed to the position of Military Instructor.

Our New Members.

The best evidence the university of Idaho has to offer that the institution is enjoying a most healthful growth, is the fact that it was found necessary to enlarge the working force of the school. New departments were added, each requiring able and experienced heads.

Electrical and mechanical engineering, history and public speaking and domestic science, all have been duly installed. Besides these department heads we have a new station chemist, three instructors in the preparatory department, an instructor in vocal music and a commandant of the cadets, of whom mention will appear elsewhere in this issue. It is with no small degree of pride that the ARGONAUT introduces to its readers our new members of the faculty.

EDWARD M. HULME.

Edward M. Hulme graduated from Stanford in 1897. While here his work was chiefly in English literature. He was the editor-in-chief of the University Annual in his junior year, and editor-in-chief of The Sequoia, the university literary magazine, the same year. Then he taught history and literature in the Portland, Oregon, high school for three years. During the college year of 1900-'01, he did post graduate work in history and government at Harvard and was the holder of a scholarship. In the following summer he travelled in Europe.

During the college year, 1901-02, Mr. Hulme studied at Cornell, and during the past summer he lectured in the art galleries of London, Paris, Brussels, Munich, Milan, Venice and other European cities for the Bureau of University Travel. He was given a travelling scholarship by Cornell University to study history at the Sorbonne and the Ecole des Hautes Etudes in Paris, but he resigned it in order to come to the University of Idaho.

HENRY B. SLADE.

Henry Bennett Slade, A. B., received his degree from Browns University, Providence, Rhode Island, in 1895, and also a membership in the American Chemical Society. In 1895-6, while occupying the chair of chemistry in Providence high school he took post graduate work in Physiological Chemistry. The following year Mr. Slade was assistant chemist at the Maine agricultural experiment station. While doing this work he made investigations in human metabolism which were published in Bulletin No. 85, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Office of Experiment Station.—"The Digestibility and Nutritive Value of Bread."

Chemist and assistant Inspector, Department of Milk Inspection of the city of Providence, 1899-1901.

Assistant chemist in the University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Nebraska, in charge of the chemical laboratory of the Nebraska Agricultural Station, 1901-02, investigating sorghum poisoning and corn-stalk disease; 15th Annual Nebraska Report, "Some Enzymes of Green Sorghum," "Prussic Acid in Sorghum," "The Corn-Stalk Disease of Cattle."

Chemist, Idaho Agricultural Experiment Station 1902, investigation of the poisonous plants of Idaho. "Some Alkloids of the Death Camas," about ready to appear.

HAROLD L. AXTELL.

Harold L. Axtell is a native of Massachusetts, but came to the central west at an early age and entered Kalamazoo College, graduating with the degree of A. B., in 1897. Entering the University of Chicago, he received the degree of A. B. in 1898 and of A. M. in 1899.

From 1898 to 1900 he was instructor of Latin in the Des Moines College, whence he returned to Chicago for further study. In 1901 he was awarded a travelling fellowship by the department of Latin, and spent the past year in the study of archaeology in Italy and Greece under the auspices of the American School of Classical Studies at Rome.

DORA P. PORTER.

Dora P. Porter graduated in 1898 from the Oregon Agricultural college. She then took domestic science work at Drexel Institute in Philadelphia, completing her course in 1901. The following year she spent as instructor of domestic science in the Portland, Oregon school of domestic science, leaving that institution to accept a position at the head of the department of domestic science at the University of Idaho.

Continued in next ARGONAUT.

Our Colors.

Red, that shines in evening skies;
When the golden sun is sinking;
Red, that glints in rubies' depths,
When the silver light is blinking;
Red, the tint of a baby's lips,
And the Robin Redbreast's glory,
And red, the blush of the maiden's cheek,
As she hears the old sweet story.

White, the lilies' envied robes,
That are borrowed from angels above;
White, that glistens like silvery spray,
On the tender breast of the dove;
White, the hue of a virgin's veil,
And the half moon's mystic light,
And white, the hair of the old man's head
As he rests after life's hard fight.

Blue, the sky on a winter eve,
When the golden stars are twinkling;

Blue, the hills on a summer's morn,
Where the cow-bells soft are tinkling;
Blue the waves of the silent sea,
And the depths of my mother's eyes,
And blue, the garb of the soldier brave,
As fighting he conquers or dies.

Gold, the stars in the smiling night,
When the storm king's clouds are vanquished
Gold, the tasseled, swaying grain,
When its youthful spirit's languished;
Gold, the pheasant's tufted crest,
And the topaz' sombre ray,
And gold, the lighthouse's welcome glow,
To warn where the dangers lay.

Silver, the lining of fleecy clouds,
When the zephyrs sigh in May;
Silver, the glistening pearly drops,
As the rocks throw back the spray,
Silver, the pine tree's snowy top,
And the locust blossoms' sheen,
And silver, the sparks from the hissing blades;
'Mid the battles' changing scene.

TOAST.

So here's to the dear old Stars and Stripes
To which our hearts are true,
And here's to the gold and silver flag,
The emblem of Idaho U.
Long may our country's banner wave,
In triumph o'er the earth,
And in its shade, our pennant dear,
Not shame its glorious birth.

R. WILTON LEONARD, '02.

The Friar's Grave.

The summer's rusty splendor falls
On ruins of old days long done
Upon El Carmel's crumbling walls,
Forsaken save for wind and sun;
And in a lonely grave lies one
Near where the manzanitas sway
Wind-tortured branches red and dun
Athwart the road to Monterey;
The dusty road to Monterey.

Gone with the snows of yesterday!
The stone above his head lies bare
any of care sign to say
The name of him who slumbers there,
But golden poppies flutter fair.
And, one with all he was, men say,
The padre sleeps unknown to care
Beside the road to Monterey—
The winding road to Monterey.

EDWARD MASLIN HULME.

All advertisers are pleased with THE ARGONAUT.

One Girl's Method.

"When a woman wills, she will," said Tom as he calmly proceeded to lead his problem in geometrical progression off into infinity.

"Yes, in this case, she will," retorted Beth, "for she's firmly decided on having a college education."

Father Ryan lowered his paper so as to make the tip of his nose visible. "Granting the will, but the way," he mildly suggested.

"The way will be gloriously opened by the matter of a few dollars and cents, payment for my two cows," was Beth's answer.

"Why child, that would barely pay your tuition and school expenses. It would leave you no margin for board and clothes," came the gentle remonstrance from Mother Ryan.

"Now that we are ready to discuss the matter with due seriousness, let's have a family council. Draw up your chairs and grant me a few moments of your very valuable time. If you are sure you are quite comfortable, we will proceed to business," continued Beth. "First the climax. I am going to the girls' college at Epsilon."

"Going, going, gone," murmured Tom.

Beth looked at him indignantly. "The matter of expenses has received my most careful consideration. I have thought and thought until—"

"Great guns! She is getting furrows of deep thought on her brow," Tom ejaculated.

"Until I have reached this conclusion," Beth went on, "I know papa cannot help me till he pays off Uncle Charles' debt. That will take two years perhaps. In the meanwhile I believe I can be helping myself through school. I know there are a great many ways in which a girl can earn her board. As for clothes, mother mine, you, yourself have often

said that I was a genius in contriving pretty things out of odds and ends. I think I can alter my stock on hand so as to do nicely. Anyway, I won't consider dress as of too much importance. I just won't give up over such trifles."

"And when she won't, she won't," said Tom.

"Tom, are you going to be nice?" A soft pillow emphasized the "nice," so Tom subsided.

Mrs. Ryan said, "how can I do without my daughter!"

Beth's brow puckered and there were signs of a struggle, but she conquered, and went on to discuss her plans more fully. With quaint but unusual firmness she overruled every objection, and finally convinced her father that the experiment was worth the trial. The mother sighed, but realized that her birdie should be allowed to try her wings.

When Beth concluded her peroration with the words, "If I fail, I can at least demand a ticket home," even Tom was bravely applauding.

After having secured the approval of the family, Beth's course was easier. Father, mother and brother aided her in numerous small ways. Mr. Ryan was able to increase her finances so she was sure of the money necessary for the first term. Tom found a liberal buyer for her cows. Mrs. Ryan ransacked an old trunk upstairs and found two pretty but old-fashioned dresses. With Beth's help these were soon transformed into neat school dresses. Beth's dress, when she graduated from the high school the year before, had been of white organdy. This she was able to make over into a dress suitable for simple evening affairs. Then with her best dress, a new silk waist, and two extra waists for school, she declared her wardrobe complete.

When the little trunk stood packed and Mr. Ryan took her arm to assist

her into the wagon which was to take her to the station, Beth's heart sank. Mrs. Ryan stood in the door hoping that at that distance the tears would not show. Tom was busily mending a fence and did not look up. Something in the attitude of his brown head made Beth falter as she said "Good bye Tom," but he only said, "So long, Sis." Both started to turn back toward her mother, but the distant whistle of the train put an end to all hesitation. Her father pushed her in her seat, the horses started, she turned her head and had one glimpse of the dear old farmhouse before the turning of the road shut it from her sight.

They arrived at the station just in time for the train. Her father hurried her in, then he said, "Good bye, little girl," and she was alone.

After the first outbreak of grief, Beth decided that her heart was not quite broken, so she began to look around. She soon became interested in the people in the car. She noticed that a pleasant-faced girl in the opposite seat was looking at her curiously. She glanced up, the girl smiled and crossing the aisle, sat down beside her.

"Pardon me," she said, "but I heard the conductor say Epsilon, when he took your ticket, and I couldn't help wondering if you'r a student."

"I'm hoping to have that honor," Beth replied, "I am going to enter the college."

"Oh! you're new also. I'm so glad. I was afraid I would be the only new student on the train. I am Katharine Dean, commonly called Kate."

"And I am Elizabeth Ryan, and I'm very glad to meet you Miss Dean. From stories I have heard of the treatment of new students, I imagine there will be a common bond of sympathy between us."

"Yes," Miss Dean answered, "Those green Freshmen are always maliciously

imposed upon by the 'ever present sophomores.' Could we not combine forces in order to be two instead of one to defend our rights?"

"Indeed, you can count on me as a hearty ally. Have you engaged your room?"

"Well, I wrote for a room but they said they had no single rooms left, and that I would have to take one and share it with some other student."

Beth laughed. "They wrote me the same thing, she said."

Miss Dean looked at her and asked, "Will you be the other student for my room?"

"I should be glad to," Beth responded, gaily. "I have been dreading to have for a room mate, some girl whom I had never seen."

"You have seen me and the dread has vanished. Thanks," said Miss Dean. "I do wonder what school will be like."

Thus the conversation drifted on to anticipations for the coming school year. Both girls were so deep in their plans that they were surprised when the brakeman called "Epsilon."

Epsilon was a small town whose principal interest was centered in its college. Owing to its quietness it was considered an ideal place for an educational center.

The girls found that only one car line ran to the college grounds. As the car, which was just starting, was very much crowded, they decided to wait for the next one. Much to their dismay they learned that the next car would not leave for an hour, but on being told that the college buildings were only a half mile away, they concluded to walk. They gave their checks to a drayman, told him to bring their trunks to the dormitory, and started on their journey.

The half mile to the college was probably only 880 yards but the 880 yards had an inclination of about 45 degrees. The college authorities evidently be-

lieved that the road to learning should be a difficult one. The golden heights of wisdom could only be attained by severe climbing.

"The heights by great men reached and kept," murmured Beth, but just then a gust of wind caused her to devote herself to the object of keeping her hat on her head.

There was some wind at the foot of the hill, but, as the girls neared the top they decided that the of increase was a constantly increasing variable, while their power of resistance was anything but constant.

"At last we've gained the summit." Miss Dean shouted in her companion's ear, but which is our building?"

Beth suggested asking the first person they met. The person proved to be a portly man, evidently a professor, who was in no very good humor as he tried to preserve his dignity and his hat at one and the same time.

"Dormitory, yes, yes, gray building on right," he said and hurried on.

"It must be this large stone building. Let's ring," proposed Miss Dean.

Beth assented and in a few seconds the door was opened by a smiling negress. She asked their names and said their room would be assigned in a few minutes. Would they please to wait. They pleased; and after several minutes had elapsed, they were ushered into the room of the preceptress. The preceptress was a pleasant, motherly woman who quickly assigned them to a suite of rooms on the third floor, the floor devoted or turned over to the freshmen.

The two rooms comprising the suite were large and well lighted. The girls, however, were dismayed at their bare appearance. Still they had known they would be expected to provide part of the furnishings and each thought of certain things in her trunk which would fill this or that corner. By this time the

trunks must surely be at the college. They questioned the preceptress but she said no baggage bearing their names had arrived.

Among other things required of the students were the coverings for the bed. So when the afternoon advanced and still the baggage did not come they looked askance at the bare bed. Beth occupied the only rocking chair in the room. Kate sat on the low study-table and traced alluring pictures of the prospects for sitting up all night. The girls had been asked to come into the reception hall and meet the other students, but disliking to appear in their dusty travelling clothes, they had decided to stay in their rooms and await the coming of the trunks.

"Perhaps the drayman decided he'd rather have the trunks than the money for bringing them up," was Kate's hopeful suggestion.

Beth looked woeful. "Do you suppose he could possibly have designs on my little black trunk? What time is it?" she asked.

"Half-past-five. How can we ever go down to dinner without at least combing our hair?" said Kate.

These gloomy thoughts were put to rout by the entrance of the preceptress. She explained that there were two dormitory buildings and that their baggage had been taken to the other building. If they would go with her and identify their baggage she said they could have it brought to their rooms immediately.

When the girls were fully settled and had commenced their studies, Beth began to devise ways in which she could help herself. She knew that her attending school for more than one term, depended wholly upon herself. As there were quite a number of wealthy girls in school, she was at first very diffident about speaking of her affairs. Finally one day, when a crowd of girls were

in her room, one of them chanced to ask if she intended to go on through school. She explained that she could not do so unless she was able to add to her resources in some way. The girls who had been greatly drawn to Beth because of her sweet, winning personality were all sympathetic. They suggested many ways, but Beth shook her head. She knew that none were practical.

Anne Robins who was noted for her fastidiousness in matters of dress said, "Why Beth, you have so many dainty things that I was sure your people were wealthy. The pretty things you wear must cost a tidy sum."

"These pretty things as you call them were all made by myself out of inexpensive bits of lace and ribbon," Beth answered.

"Why Beth, you're a genius," put in Clara Muller, "I couldn't make anything requiring fine needle work, to save my life."

"Neither could I," came the chorus from several others.

Beth, when she first came, had tried to secure a position waiting on table, but she had been told there were too many applications ahead of her. Then she had tried down town to secure work which she could do out of school hours. Again she had been unsuccessful.

The day after the conversation with the girls, she was thinking rather discouragingly of her prospects. "Perhaps I'll have to go home after all," she said. "How Tom will laugh over my defeat. I know he thought I wouldn't stay this long."

She arose and took her writing pad. "I'll explain it all to mother anyway," she thought. "She'll know how I've tried."

Just then there was a knock at the door. Before she could open it Anne Robins entered.

"Oh Beth," she said, "I've ruined my

beautiful lace scarf. I'm just ready to cry. My father got it for me in Manila and I never can replace it." As she spoke she held up the exquisite piece of lace showing an ugly rent in the center.

"Let me take it," Beth said. She examined it carefully for a few minutes and then said, "Why I believe I can mend it. Just wait awhile."

Taking a needle and some silk thread she bent over the scarf. Anne picked up a book and commenced to read.

A half hour later Beth exclaimed, "There, how does that look?"

"Why, where did you mend it?" Anne demanded.

"Can't you see, right here along this line," was the answer.

"Why Beth, you darling, it doesn't show at all. Oh, I am so glad. How can I ever thank you!" Anne hugged and kissed her effusively.

Anne started to go, still murmuring thanks, but at the door she paused. A sudden recollection of the conversation of the preceding day had struck her.

"Beth," she hesitated, "Beth, forgive me, but this is a very valuable scarf. Would you mind if I recompensed—" she stopped again.

Beth's face grew very red. She started to dissent very positively, but suddenly her pride melted down as she thought that this might be her opportunity.

"No, Anne, I wouldn't mind if my services have been of any value to you," she said gently.

Anne kissed her again and went out but she left a round, shining something, in Beth's hand.

The next day one of the girls brought a pretty evening waist which had been torn in the back and which had been laid aside as unfit for wear. Beth's nimble fingers quickly restored it to its original appearance.

Not a bit at once, but very gradually did

Beth's handicraft grow. Little by little the girls began depending upon her to do their mending. Not until she received each day, some lacy handkerchief or dainty article of apparel to repair did Beth feel confident in writing home that she had an income sufficient for her needs. In this letter she enclosed a card for Tom bearing the inscription:

MISS ELIZABETH RYAN,
Mending and Fine Needlework.

A California Mission.

On the outskirts of a city in Southern California, reared against the lofty and beautiful Santa Ynez mountains, stands an old Spanish mission. On approaching it one sees in the foreground carefully kept gardens, while on one side lies the cemetery, that silent city of the dead, where sleep many of the good old monks, whose lives were spent in the work of the church.

The mission is a stone structure with a roof of red tiling, a material commonly used by the Mexicans in their buildings. The main door of the church is reached by a flight of broad stone steps, and on each side of this door, stands a tower of solid masonry wherein still swing the bells which for more than a century have called these Franciscan monks to worship. Adjoining the main part of the church runs a long low addition, where the monks, in charge of the mission, live. Into those apartments visitors are not allowed to enter. Some of the monks have very little intercourse with the outside world. One monk is said to have confined himself to the mission and adjoining gardens for forty years.

On entering the church one finds the interior much like that of Catholic churches of today. In niches stand life-size statues and paintings of saints hang on the walls. At the end of the church

is the altar, built in the usual fashion but richly and elaborately decorated.

The climb to the bell-towers is interesting. It is reached by narrow winding stairs which open into a hallway at the side of the main church.

What a fine view of the city and surrounding country one gets from the hills, with a background of blue mountains. Before us lies the ocean, blue and calm, dotted here and there with sailboats or steamers. Beyond are the Santa Barbara islands, dim and shadowy in the distance, presenting a most beautiful picture to the eye.

The Santa Barbara Mission is one of the oldest of the Spanish missions in California and is also the best preserved. One wonders how long it may yet stand there as firmly as it now stands, an ornament to the city and state.

EDITH KNEPPER.

Athletic Organization.

Representatives from nine of the leading colleges of the northwest met in Spokane, Saturday, Oct. 11, and organized the Northwest Intercollegiate Association. The University of Washington was represented by President Thomas F. Kane, Whitman by President S. B. L. Penrose, Montana Agricultural College by Professor W. D. Tallman, University of Montana by Professor J. M. Hamilton, Pacific University by H. L. Bates, Washington Agricultural College by Professor Shedd, Oregon Agricultural College by Professor A. B. Cordley, the University of Idaho by President McLean and Professors Sheldon, Peters and Bonbright. President Campbell of the University of Oregon could not be present, but sent a telegram saying he was strongly in sympathy with the movement. They adopted rules governing all athletic meets and formed a strong organization.

This will eliminate athletic friction between the colleges and has supplied a long-felt need.

The
University Argonaut

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 the University of Idaho.

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Rates: One Dollar per Year.

Entered at the Moscow P. O. as second class
 mail matter.

THE ANNUAL.

The Junior Annual is out at last, and the seniors, at least, are glad. The class should be very proud of its work because the book is exceptionally fine for the first attempt. The success of the work is largely due to the untiring efforts of Editor Jenkins, and all owe him a vote of thanks. Every student in the university should purchase one or more of the books.

It is not without many misgivings that the new management begins its work on our college paper. Plans have been laid and work is begun, but without the hearty co-operation of every member of the faculty and of the entire student body, from the lowliest "prep" to the haughtiest senior, we cannot hope to make it the success that we all would have it be.

There are two ways in which you can

help us. First, by subscribing, thus giving financial aid, and secondly, by contributing every interesting bit of news that comes to your ears. If you know of the whereabouts or work of any of the former students, tell some member of the staff; if you have a friend visiting you, tell us about it; and if stored away you have a story, an essay or a treatise on any subject, that with a little more work would be interesting to print, work it over and hand it in.

If you will do this, we will do all in our power to make the college paper what it should be—worth reading and a credit to our university. If you do not, in spite of our best efforts, it is apt to be a failure. Will you not assist us?

When the regents added the chair of history and oratory last spring they supplied a long felt need. This work will be especially beneficial to those who aspire to enter the oratorical contests, or to places on the debating teams. We would urge more of the students to take up the work in argumentation and public speaking, because our college must carry off some of the inter-collegiate honors this year.

It means so much to our university to put forward strong debating teams and orators. With Professor Hulme to train and coach, more effective work should be done than in the past, and more of our deep thinkers and good speakers should devote some time to these courses. We hope that the women of the college, as well as the men, will take an interest in this work.

We trust that the students will give the faculty their hearty support in their attempt to entirely eliminate that practice known as "cutting," so detrimental to students and the university in general. The students should take it upon themselves to do this, and thus save the faculty the unpleasant task of putting

into execution the strict rules regulating this. It would be a much more satisfactory way of adjusting the matter.

The University of Idaho has a brighter outlook for a successful year than ever before. At this time there are at least twenty-five per cent more students registered than at the same time last year; our two new buildings afford the students many additional advantages; three new chairs, those of electrical engineering, history and oratory and domestic science, have been added, and again we have a commandant of the cadets, sent us by the United States government. In fact the university has been strengthened on all sides, and faculty and students alike are looking forward to greater perfection than has been attained heretofore.

We congratulate the new students on their choice of a university. We think they will never regret having come to the University of Idaho, for it is rapidly taking its place among the leading institutions of the west, and is indeed keeping pace with the rapid growth of the state.

Minstrels.

"Aint dat a shame,
A measley shame,
To leave your baby
Out in the rain," etc.

"Say, Mr. Mix, do you know" is the way it started, and it kept going from start to finish. No one who visited the minstrel could be disappointed for they got their money's worth. As for laughs, well I wonder! The very mention of some of the end men sets one going.

Put Carpenter, Griffith and Griffith No. 2, Glen Grice, Jenkins, and Smith under some burnt cork, dress them up, and put them at the end of a circle of black cork disciples, with "Gub" Mix in the center and you are going to have

some fun.

As for singing, Mr. Anderson's voice sobered the audience but for a moment, for who could be still when Tom Jenkins, Glen Grice, Steve Griffith, Frank Carpenter, to say nothing of the two pickaninies, were singing coon songs. To put it mildly, "everything came their way."

If a melancholly person were to hear Frank Carpenter tell his mule story and not laugh some thing must be wrong.

The Olio was also fine. The orchestra showed up well and Clara Carpenter in her ring contortion work was immense. Glen Grice's dancing "took the cake," and during Carpenter's mind wanderings no one thought of his troubles, they couldn't find time. Mr. Leon did some clever tumbling and contortion work that was new and startling. Mexico the cake walking dog was a marvel. In the farce which ended the show "The Filipino Recruits" showed themselves to advantage.

Mix, Grice, Carpenter, Griffith and Griffith are a full house and will win every time.

Prof. Hulme at Idaho.

Prof. Hulme, formerly of the Portland high school, who is remembered here as the trainer of the P. H. S. debating team that made such a splendid showing against the university freshman in 1900, is now in the English department of the University of Idaho. He has spent several years in post-graduate work at Harvard and in Europe since leaving Portland, and his acquisition at Moscow will make it necessary for Washington to put on extra steam if they wish to win on the rostrum this year. Pacific Wave.

C. A. Strong will not be in the university this year. The irrepressible Olds are mourning this loss of one of their most enthusiastic members.

Christian Associations.

The Young Women's Christian Association entertained the young ladies of the university, and the lady members of the faculty to an informal reception at the home of Mrs. Bonbright September 20th.

The chairman of the Bible Study Committee is arranging for two classes this year. The beginning class will take up Sharman's Life of Christ. The advanced class will study The Acts and Epistles under Miss Flora Moore. All young women are urged to take advantage of this opportunity to become more familiar with a subject which ought to interest every student.

The regents of the university have given the young women a room which will be used as a Y. W. C. A. and girls rest room. The association will occupy this room by the first of November. At present it is being repaired and furnished.

The devotional meetings of the Y. W. C. A. are held every Thursday at one o'clock. All girls are cordially invited to attend and help to make the meetings successful.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Hibbard spent Monday in Moscow on their way to Japan where Mr. Hibbard goes as a student volunteer. His work is that of secretary to the University Y. M. C. A. at Tokio, and Mrs. Aibbard will do work among the young women of Y. W. C. C. While here Mr. Hibbard addressed the Y. M. C. A. and citizens at the Baptist church and Mrs. Hibbard gave an interesting talk to the young women at Mrs. Eldrige's home. The missionary committees met with them and discussed plans for future work. Those who were present at these meetings greatly appreciated their visit and feel

that better work will be accomplished along missionary lines as a result.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The joint reception given by the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. at Ridenbaugh Hall was largely attended. Every one seemed to have a good time and the new students were made to feel that a cordial welcome was given them.

The Y. M. C. A. Bible study class has been organized with a membership of nineteen. Prospects are good for profitable work to be done this year under the efficient instruction of Prof. Morley.

Plans are now being considered for the establishment of a city Y. M. C. A. in Moscow. The proposition meets with the hearty approval of all who are cognizant of the need of such an institution. It is being urged that a building be constructed and fully equipped. A secretary would be employed to minister to the needs of the young men of the city. The benefit derived from a city young men's christian association can not but be realized by all liberal minded citizens.

Hopes are entertained that the projected plans may be materialized.

The ARGONAUT takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following publications: The Pacific Wave, The Evergreen, The Weekly Index, Weekly Willamette Collegian, The Daily Maroon, The Oregon Weekly, The Oregon Law School Journal, Moscow Mirror and Whitman College Pioneer.

The University of Minnesota cadet corps consists of six companies of sixty-five men each.—Daily Maroon.

The University of Chicago's new \$250,000 gymnasium will be completed by February 1, 1903.

The University of Michigan has 15,000 living alumni, Harvard 14,006 and Yale 11,436.—Daily Maroon.

Athletics.

Our First Game.

Normal	LINE UP.	Idaho
170—C. Reid.....	Center.....	Edgett—180
168—Harrington.....	lft. grd.....	Larson—175
160—Thomas.....	rt. grd.....	Tweedt—170
105—Russell.....	lft. tack.....	McLeod—170
189—Thiessen.....	rt. tack.....	Smith—171
158—Eichenberger.....	lft. end.....	Miller—150
165—O. Rust.....	rt. end.....	Gibb—150
166—McFarland.....	lft. half.....	Jenkins—164
160—Kittsmiller.....	rt. half.....	Horton—160
145—Sprague.....	qt. bk.....	Mix—142
160—Point.....	full bk.....	Tilly—140

In an intensely interesting contest the University of Idaho foot ball eleven played a draw game with a mixed team from the Lewiston Normal and the Lewiston town teams on the home grounds Oct. 4th. From start to finish it was a see-saw contest, with odds slightly in favor of the visitors, who managed to keep the ball in our territory most of the time. It was only by hard, dogged playing that we did not go down to defeat before the heavy experienced players from our sister city. To the credit of all, the contest was manly and the report clean and gentlemanly a most praiseworthy feature.

Coach Allen of the W. A. C. acted as referee and that he did excellent work, none who watched the contest will dispute. Not only were his decisions fair and impartial, but his knowledge of the game enabled him to do his work promptly and in a manner which left no room for quibbling. Captain Jones of the W. A. C. team, performed the duties of umpire and did the work well.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Idaho chose west goal and Horton kicked the ball well into Lewiston territory, but the Normals forced the sphere back to our side of the center line, and on towards the goal. About the time

things were growing serious, an off-side play by the visitors gave Idaho ten yards and the ball, but we lost on downs with two yards to gain. Then Lewiston was held for downs and the big skip fell under the protecting wing of Edgett, only to be pounced upon by a "noble red man" who was covering lots of ground back of the Normal line.

The visitors then began to make things tropical, conducting themselves in a manner intended to send the cold shivers down our spinal column. Eichenberger galloped around the end for ten yards. This pleased the Lewiston crowd so much that they tried it again. Jenkins objected and emphasized his dislike to such proceedings by doing the tackle act to perfection. Lewiston thought, evidently that Tommy couldn't do it again but the next two plays found Jenkins hugging the legs of the man with the sphere. La Poins was then given the ball and carried it 20 yards, landing it on Idaho's five yard line. Here Idaho was equal to the occasion and Lewiston lost the ball without making any further gain. Silent Smith was given the ball and sent through the Normal aggregation for ten yards, where Lewiston held the ball on downs.

McFarland was given the ball and attempted a goal but failed and Idaho got the ball on her one yard line. Horton punted to McFarland near the center chalk mark. This looked good to Me, so he returned the ball to Idaho's 30 yard line. Horton again punted and the ball sailed off into space, falling on Lewiston's 30 yard line. Both sides lined up for a line buck when time was called.

SECOND HALF.

Horton kicked thirty yards to Lewiston who carried it back ten yards. Harrington hurdled for two more, followed by five yards more by McFarland around our left end. Lewiston fumbled and

Mix mixed up with the mixup only to come out glued to the ball on the thirty yard line. Idaho fumbled, and the visitors got mad and bucked into our line like a Kansas cyclone, tore a hole through their opponents, and started for Idaho's goal. Jenkins, who was everywhere, attempted a tackle but ran against something which looked to Referee Allen like a Lewiston fist. He told the Snake river boys how things appeared to him and they accepted his invitation to "cut it out" and try it over. At first the Normals got mad, said they wouldn't play, etc., but they did. And when they settled down Kittsmiller circled around Idaho's right end for fifteen yards, and landed the ball almost on the goal line, with only half a minute to play. Both teams nerved themselves and when the dirt cleared away Lewiston had the ball on the U. of L. six yard line.

Neither side scored but Lewiston came too near it for comfort.

Idaho 23, Oregon 0.

Thus did the stalwart sons of the silver and gold add victory to their record, before an enthusiastic crowd of 500 people. From a true sportsman's standpoint, the contest was too one-sided, but on that particular point Idaho will probably not complain. As an exhibition of the great game, it was all that the most exacting could desire. Instead of the slow, dogged line bucking and heavy mass plays, Idaho sent individual players around the ends and through the line for magnificent gains, and gave the spectators all they had come to see. Only twice did the visitors hold their heavier opponents for downs, while Idaho ploughed through or by fine interference, circled Oregon for spectacular gains. The halves were only twenty minutes, yet in that time we filed up four touchdowns and Horton kicked three goals, missing the third by

a scratch. Perhaps Cap. thought we didn't need it—who knows?

To enumerate every detail, to tell of all the big gains, and to record the numerous splendid mass and individual plays, space forbids. Suffice it to say that our boys did their work well, every man going in for all his worth, and letting up only when time was called.

That Oregon played well will be better understood when we add that their team is a very light one, averaging only 147 pounds per man, while Idaho's men will not fall far short of an average of 165 pounds.

Idaho made her first touchdown in just ten minutes. For the rest of the first half Oregon braced up, and, although the ball was almost constantly in her territory, never allowed it to get dangerously near her goal.

In the second half Axtel was substituted for Homer Tilly, although the latter had played wonderfully well, making the greatest gain of the day by cool-headed dodging and speed. Axtel, who weighs 198 pounds in his summer clothes, proved a veritable battering ram, going through the Oregon line with terrific speed, always making extraordinary gains. He also gave an exhibition of scientific offensive work, which sent the crowd wild, and possibly made the cold chills creep down the spinal anatomy of the Oregon men.

In twelve minutes Idaho sent Axtel over for her second touchdown, and in six minutes more sent him across the goal for another. With only two minutes to play, Idaho again commenced hammering the line and Axtel landed the ball for the fourth touchdown, the last thirty yards being covered in exactly eighteen seconds.

To the credit of all, any unnecessary roughness, and all underhanded meanness and brutality were entirely absent. From beginning to end the best of feel-

ing prevailed, both teams playing cleanly foot ball.

The Oregon boys are a gentlemanly set, a credit to the Pacific university, and have left a good impression behind them.

Athletic Notes.

Captain Horton has returned to school and will continue to make those old successful punts.

There will be several new additions to the foot ball team this year. Tilly, Hollahan, Mix, McGee, and Finch are working hard for positions.

The U. of I. is exceedingly fortunate to secure the services of Coach Guilith, who played quarter and full back with the University of Iowa, and last season successfully coached the Simpson college team.

B. S. Morrow, of the Boise high school will be captain of the university second team this winter.

A full paraphernalia for the first team is daily expected.

Strong, Hague and Burton of last year's team will not be in college this year.

Captain McLeod is busy nowadays getting men out for foot ball practice.

Exchanges.

Marion F. Dolph of Portland, a graduate of Williams college, will coach the University of Oregon's foot ball team this season.

There are fourteen college dailies in the United States.

The University of Washington has one student, Mr. Robert C. Irwin, who is totally blind. He was given full freshman standing in the varsity.

Dr. Thomas Condon has presented to

the library of the University of Oregon his recently published book, "The Two Islands and What Became of Them." This is a very able work on the geological formation of Oregon. The publication of the book was supervised by his son, Herbert T. Condon. - Oregon Weekly.

Alumni Notes

Alumni.

Florence Corbett Johnston, '96, and little daughter Margaret, were the guests of Mrs. Henderson last week.

Arthur Adair, '96 will visit Moscow in the near future. He is now a civil engineer at Pocatello.

The alumni association of the University of Idaho is well represented in the political field this fall. Burton L. French, '01, for congressman; Axel Ramesteadt, '98, for county auditor; Clara Ransom, '98, for county school supt.; Mand Mix, '99, for county school supt.

Rosa Forney, '01, is now instructor in Modern Languages in her alma mater and makes Prof. Eldrige an able assistant.

Lieut. J. L. Gilbreth, '97, was married on Oct. 8th, to Miss Isoline Howard of St. Paul, and will be at home in Ft. Wayne, Michigan, after Nov. 1st. Miss Howard is a very wealthy and popular young lady and we congratulate "Joe" and wish them all joy.

Edna Clayton, '00, is principal of the Wallace High School again this year. She spent most of her vacation studying in the library of her alma mater.

Lolo M. Fuepper, '98, has taken up her scholarship in Yale.

Chas. B. Simpson, '98, is in Boise as Government Entomologist where he has had his headquarters all summer. He has just returned from a trip for the de-

partment through Oregon.

Winifred Clayton, '01, is teaching in the High School at Wardner.

Carrie A. Tomer, '01, and Harry L. Hays were married in July, and are making their home in Moscow. The ARGONAUT offers best wishes.

Clara Playfair, '09, spent her vacation in Moscow, and is now back to her teaching in Fargo, N. D.

Olive McConnell, '98, is working under Prof. Cogswell for her degree in music.

Lucile Fisher, '01, is teaching at Kendrick this year.

Max Garrett, '01, is studying under Dr. Padelford at University of Washington, Seattle.

Mrs. Gillette, '01, is assistant Principal of the Moscow High School this year.

Marie Cuddy, '02, is teaching near Boise.

Will C. Mitchell, '02, is doing graduate work in the U. I., some tutoring, and on Sundays filling the Methodist pulpit at Kendrick.

Andrew Peterson, '02, is principal of schools at Nez Perce.

Locals

Charles Foreman has returned to school.

Harry Smith, '01, has re-entered college.

P. L. Orcutt has been appointed assistant librarian.

Resolved, that all holes in the campus be filled with earth.

We hear that "Spud" Murphy will be back in about a month.

The second team has not beat the first team yet, but will in time.

It is said that the university will have an easy time with Pullman.

There are now enough officers in the battalion to form a company.

Miss Margaret McConnell of Parma has entered the preparatory school.

"Candidate" Bush of the senior class is again in the race for county surveyor.

Mr. R. C. Mitchell has been awarded a medal for something—he wont tell what.

Lost—A gold band ring with his beloved's name inside. Finder return to Floyd Angel.

The library and the stairs seem to be afflicted with numerous couples of studious pupils.

Mr. Hall, '05, has returned to school, after doing a little of everything this summer, as he says.

The rising generation should be well versed in politics. "They" have even invaded the dormitory.

Mr. Overman, a former student, is the republican candidate for auditor and recorder of Idaho county.

The examinations of the state medical association were held at the university building week before last.

Howard Kirkwood has returned and started in with his work. His crop of beans did well this summer.

The foot ball game between the sophomores and freshman on Friday, October 10, resulted in a score of 0 to 0.

The increase in the number of high school graduates entering from all over the state this year is encouraging.

Judge and Mrs. Bean of Eugene visited Mr. Condon and family recently. Mrs. Bean is a sister of Mr. Condon.

Alice Swinerton has been very ill and cannot enter school this fall. She hopes to be with us during the second semester.

We understand that J. R. McConnell has gone into the sheep business, and will finish his education at some future time.

The university band has reorganized with the addition of several new members, and is expecting to do great things this year.

Professor Reed is very enthusiastic over foot ball, base ball and debating and intends to organize the preps and challenge outside schools.

Reese Hattabaugh passed through Moscow a short time ago on his way to Grangeville, from Washington, D. C. He will visit in this city soon.

The preparatory department opened this year with an enrollment of over one hundred students, and three new members on the staff of instructors.

The faculty indulged in a picnic recently and a very good time was reported. Several of them came back early to see the foot ball game with Lewiston.

It is rumored that another game between the sophomores and freshman is to be played, and also that there is to be a game between the freshman and preps.

The sophomores, '05, have elected officers as follows: President, Charles Smith; vice president, Tony Van Harten; secretary and treasurer, Abbie Mix.

The home of Dr. and Mrs. Padelford at Seattle was brightened Friday, October 10, by the arrival of a baby boy. His name is Morgan, but he wasn't named for J. Pierpont.

The preparatory department has organized with the following officers: President, Cleveland C. Gee; Vice presi-

dent, Jack Simpson; secretary, Laura Coultts; treasurer, Homer Tilley.

The officers of the senior class are: President, A. T. Jenkins; vice president, Chrissie Playfair; secretary, Florence Zumbhof; treasurer, W. W. Yothers; sergeant-at-arms, Jessie Gibson.

The new hour set apart for assembly at 9:50 seems to meet with approval on all sides. Work being suspended for that hour, the periods do not have to be shortened or pushed along later to make up.

Have you an annual yet? If not you had better hurry for they are going fast. You want one for yourself, your best friend, and one for the folks at home. The annuals are good—so good that when you see them you will buy.

We were very glad to see how generally the student body turned out to the first two games of the season. Keep it up! The boys need encouragement on the side lines, to say nothing of the athletic association needing the gate receipts.

Miss Pauline Moerder and Mr. Stillinger, former students of the U. of I. '05, are in the political field this year. Miss Moerder is on the republican ticket of Latah county for treasurer and Mr. Stillinger for county attorney.

Junior officers were elected last week as follows: E. Sand, president; R. C. Mitchell, vice president; C. Edgett, secretary; Mary Foale, treasurer; H. Smith, sergeant-at-arms. The juniors have announced that they intend to get out an annual this year.

The following are the officers of the athletic association: President, William Gibbs; vice president, L. Tweed; secretary, George Horton; treasurer, Gus Larson. The board of managers, composed of Captain E. R. Christian, E. T. Jenkins, C. Edgett, H. C. Tilley, S. Sheridan and Homer Tilley.

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The
University Argonaut

Moscow, Idaho, November 20, 1902.

Literary.

The Elmer Twins.

The oil excitement had come like a storm into Eastern Washington. Old settlers who had lived on their ranches since before the Indian wars, sold them for large sums and started on a search for new homes. Many ranches had been lost but a short time before, drawn in by the never satisfied mortgage companies, who now reaped the harvest of dollars from the many speculators.

The small town of Wahkum was in the midst of the oil strikes. It was a sleepy town compared with its neighbors, bustling, excited little places, trying their best to make a noise that would be heard in the whirl and dash of Spokane.

One of its citizens was Mr. Lome, a man of leisure, who had lost his left arm; that had settled his life for the future of course it was a shame that his wife must work, but he was helpless, so he sat on the saloon steps, or possibly on a chair by his own door, and watched the Elmer Twins.

Now there was not a place in the town nor for miles around that the Elmer twins had not seen; no steeple or tree that they had not climbed; no horse, cow, pig that they had not at least tried to ride. Dirty, ragged, and saucy, they were at once the cutest and toughest children in town.

One day after they had eaten all the green apples they could shake off of Mr. Howard's trees, tormented a half a dozen small dogs, and gone swimming in the sluggish little creek that flowed

through the town, they were resting and drying themselves under an old bridge. Suddenly Lemuel turned to Lonnie, "Lon, what'll we do next?" "Well, I've just thought of somethin' way up," answered Lonnie, "You know everybody can't think of nothin' but oil, oil, oil. Let's give 'em a regular boomer. We'll pour oil in somebody's well and they'll think they've struck it."

"Hooray, that's just the topper," cried his brother, an' nobody'll see, we can carry it over there tonight."

So as soon as it was dark, they slipped through the gate and emptied a gallon of oil down their neighbor's well.

The next morning Mr. Lome was persuaded to draw a pail of water for his wife, who had promised to get Col. Ender's washing home that night. He drew the water in a leaky pail, and as he poured it out, he exclaimed, "Well, that's the curiourest smellin' stuff, I ever seen, it don't look for all the world like—well I'll be sandpapered if that ain't oil! Mary! Mary! come 'ere, come 'ere quick."

Mrs. Lome came and said it certainly did look and smell like oil, she struck a match to it, and it blazed up gaily.

In a short time almost all the people in town were examining the oil, and rushing home to see if there was not oil in their own wells, while the twins grinned and chuckled to themselves behind the fence.

The price of property went up enormously, a house and lot that the owner would have been glad to sell at three hundred dollars the day before, was now declared to be worth at least ten thousand dollars. Wahkum was to be the

metropolis of the northwest, and its old settlers were to revel in wealth.

Telegrams were sent in great haste to Spokane, and on the next train came an expert to examine the oil, two newspaper reporters, and a dozen or more speculators.

"Queer we can't find no oil in our well," said Mr. Elmer, "bein' right next door to Lome, we orto have oil if he does."

Much the same was the comment all over the town: "Strange Lome struck it rich, and we can't find anymore oil in town."

Mr. Elmer secured a little of the wonderful oil from the group of excited men in the next yard and carried it home. "Get the oil-can, Laura," he called to his daughter, "and we'll see if this burns as well as the real thing."

Laura went for the can, and returned with it swinging in her hand. "Why, pa, we filled it yesterday, and there ain't a drop here." "Well, of all things!" cried her father, "I'll bet those boys have done this. If that don't beat the Dutch! Lem. Lon, come here."

The twins, their faces pulled down to hide the laugh that wanted to come, filed out from behind the house, and stood before their father. "Boys, where is the oil that was in this can?" "Down Mr. Lome's well, pa." The laugh came out at last and the father couldn't help it, he joined in with a hearty will.

The reporters, the expert, the speculators boarded the next train in the greatest disgust; some of the people of the town were much incensed, while others thought it the greatest joke of the irrepressible twins.

But the boys themselves received a severe "talking to" from their mother, and went to bed without their suppers to dream of green apples bobbing down a rapid stream of oil while men shouted

and ran along the shores with frantic efforts to reach the dancing balls.

EDITH TRAVER.

Idaho's Congressman.

When, on the fourth of November, the people of Idaho elected Burton L. French to represent them in congress, they paid a tribute to the man, to the youth of Idaho, and to the State University.

Since history began it has not been alone those men, nurtured in the lap of luxury, who have risen to the places of trust and honor, but they have had to work to keep even with those of more humble birth, who have learned to indure and strive without complaint. Not many years have passed since Idaho was but a wilderness, and it took strength and courage to come into a new country and squarely meet all the obstacles and hardships that presented themselves. But those who came, then, although they lost much, gained much, and gave to the rising generation that spirit born in the rough mining camp or in the rude hut of the frontiersman—the "spirit of the west."

It was into this rude western country that Burton French came when but a boy and settled with his parents on the Palouse river, where his father built a log cabin and laid the foundation for a home. Catching the "spirit of the west," the boy determined in spite of every obstacle to obtain an education.

In the public schools of Palouse City, then but a small town, he received his first schooling, working when out of school to help pay his expenses. No honest labor, no matter how lowly, was scorned.

After receiving a teacher's certificate, he taught for a number of years in the public schools of Latah county, being principal of the Juliaetta schools for two years. In the fall of 1892 he first entered

the State University as a "prep" and attended irregularly for several years, having to stop and teach. He re-entered in the fall of 1898 and graduated with honors in the class of '01.

While in college Mr. French held many prominent positions in the student organizations. For two years he was manager of the students' boarding club, he was president of the Amphictyon society, editor of THE UNIVERSITY ARGONAUT, winner of the first Heyburn debate, and was a member of the University debating team that defeated the University of Washington in the spring of 1901. While still an undergraduate he was twice elected by the people of Latah county to represent them in the legislature. During the last session, that of 1901, he was the recognized leader of the republican forces in the house and was largely instrumental in obtaining the appropriations for the U. of I.

In the spring of 1901 he was awarded a fellowship in Economics in the University of Chicago, and spent the scholastic year of 1901-2 there and was again awarded the fellowship for the year 1902-3. At the republican state nominating convention held in Boise August, 1902, he was placed at the head of the state ticket as the candidate of that party for representative in congress. After a brilliant campaign over almost the entire state, he won at the polls, leading his ticket with a majority of over 8000. The people of the state will be glad to be represented in congress by a man who has been reared and educated in the west and who is thoroughly conversant with the needs of the state, but the University of Idaho is particularly glad that he is a graduate of this institution.

When he takes his seat in congress, he will be one of the youngest members of that body, but Idaho is one of the youngest states and if she sends one of her

own sons he must needs be a young man. Possessed of a keen insight and excellent executive and business ability, not to mention great power in oratory, he cannot help but make an excellent representative for our state.

A U. of I. Romance.

Once upon a time there lived in Moscow a Young man named Tom Smith, who loved a girl named Fanny Jones. He was a Strong fellow of Noble character. She was a Little girl with hair like Cole, and Tom thought she was an Angel. Her father was the city Miller. They were both very fond of the writings of McCallie and they liked to Reed his works together in their Leasure moments.

When he arrived at her home this particular evening he found her sitting under a Bush beside the garden Wahl. Her father who was a rather Moody man didn't like Mr. Smith and called him a Wolfe in sheép's clothing and thought he would have to play Shepperd. He had also told Tom not to come to the house any Moore.

So when he missed his daughter this evening he went out to Hunter. He met them in the Hall on their way to tell him of their decision. Mr. Jones told Tom he would talk to him, and sent his daughter to her room, saying he would see her on the Morrow.

Tom soon gave the irate father to understand that all he wanted him to do was to Playfair.

But if he wanted to get in a Mix up to just come on.

As Tom was a Keener man than Mr. Jones, he finally won his bride by the use of a few Nichols.

When her father became reconciled he gave his daughter a Morris chair.

At the train they were met by a shower of rice and old Schuhs which highly am-

used the Porter.

In their journey through France they found the French learned at the U. of I. very useful. BELLE HAMMER.

Farmers' Institutes.

Professor French, Mrs. Young and Mr. Slade of the university faculty leave next Saturday for southern Idaho, where they will hold a number of Farmers' Institutes. Among the places that they contemplate visiting are Star, Emmett, Nampa and Boise. In Boise the institute will be held under the auspices of the Columbian Club.

Very careful preparations have been made for these institutes and they promise to be exceptionally interesting. Professor French has had lantern slides made of excellent photographs of the university and buildings on the campus and interior views of the laboratories and other rooms. A splendid exterior view of Ridenbaugh Hall will be shown together with interior views of the dining room, upper and lower halls and music room; also views of the students' rooms and of one of the domestic science classes at work.

The aim of the institute work is to give the farmers the results of the experiments carried on on the university farm, with different grasses, grains and different breeds of stock and to show them how these experiments can be applied to practical farming; also to advertise the work of the State University.

Professor French, state organizer of institutes, will have charge of the agriculture department and Mr. Slade will give a paper on the "Chemistry and Adulteration of Foods." A new feature of the institutes this year will be the domestic science work of which Mrs. Young will have charge. She will give lectures on the great need for education in the domestic arts, and will tell them something

of the work the university is beginning in this line, not forgetting to say a good word for the home the state has given the girls in building Ridenbaugh Hall.

We are glad that the people of Idaho are going to catch a glimpse of the university, and we hope the institutes will mean many new students next year.

16 to 0.

Ra, Ra, Ra; Ra, Ra, Ra,
Idaho, Idaho; Boom, Ba, Bah.

If the last laugh possesses any special virtue, or gives to the troubled spirits of college students any peace of mind, then we who love the yellow and white may be pardoned for wearing a broad smile. While we have no desire to find fault with our neighbors, it is to be regretted that they feel justified in their action regarding the make-up of their eleven. The game was scheduled as a first team affair. Who Pullman felt called upon to play was no concern of ours, but, after getting badly worsted, to boast that they had panned off a second team and didn't expect to win anyhow, is babyish to say the least. Such conduct is not creditable to any institution.

If the W. A. C. imagined that the defeat of our team was a job within the capacity of scrubs, they miscalculated. While it is possible the fear of defeat which Idaho might administer to the would-be-champions had something to do with it.

FIRST HALF.

W. A. C. kicked off from east goal. Idaho found trouble and gave up the ball, but W. A. C. had no better success. Getting the ball again, Idaho commenced doing business on a wholesome plan, things assuming the aspect of a monopoly. "Silent" Smith waded over a half dozen for 8 yards and then repeated it for three more just because he could. Harry is not selfish so he told the other

boys to try it. Then Miller took two and a half yards, McLeod five, and again Smith two and a half just to keep in practice. All this looked good to the rest of our boys so Larson and Tilley and Tweedt placed three yards apiece to the credit of their team. This work had put W. A. C's. goal posts within smelling distance, and our boys, hungry for a touch-down, grew anxious. Quarter-back Mix wanted to rush matters and in an "unguarded moment" made a forward pass and lost the ball. But W. A. C. could make only three yards. Getting the ball once more, Larson was pushed ahead three yards to the W. A. C's. 40-yard line. Then Tilley took it, and in spite of three efforts at tackling, he was not stopped until he saw the ball safely behind the goal line. McLeod tried to kick but missed it by the width of the ball, which went perfectly straight, but a little low. All this had required just eight minutes, and the halves were twenty-five minutes each.

W. A. C. kicked off once more, this time to Idaho's 30-yard line, but an off side play lost the W. A. C. five yards. Idaho then bucked the line for thirteen yards when W. A. C. stuck their feet so deeply into the mud that our boys couldn't get by. But the ball, which we lost on downs, soon "came back" through a fumble, when Larson picked it up and took five yards for Idaho. Tilley got through on the next play for ten yards more. Idaho was then held for downs and by an off-side play gave Pullman five yards. W. A. C. braced up and made her only substantial gain during the game, forcing Idaho to give up twenty-five yards by line bucking. A fumble here lost the ball to Idaho in her own territory. Our boys then tried a quarter-back punt, which was fumbled by W. A. C. Larson picked it up and made a long, pretty run before being

tackled. This put the ball within twenty-eight yards of Pullman's goal. At the time of the fumble the referee said he had called down, and to make his word good the ball was ordered back. Idaho losing her big gain, and leaving the ball once more in Idaho territory. Bucking the line for ten yards was pretty good, but a little too slow, so our boys punted the ball 15 yards further up the field. Armstrong tackled the Pullman player in his tracks, and the next play, a fumble, gave Idaho the ball. But Idaho fumbled and W. A. C. bucked for fifteen yards and then punted, Idaho fumbled and Godwin of the W. A. C., picking up the ball, had clear field for Idaho's goal. Miller succeeded in overhauling the W. A. C. man in ten yards, and with the ball in Idaho territory, the first half ended.

SECOND HALF.

Idaho kicked off twenty-five yards, Pullman returning ball to center of field. W. A. C. tried to make quarter-back but failed. Larson caught the ball and advanced it five yards. Idaho fumbled but Tweedt recovered the ball. Pullman then held Idaho for downs on their thirty-yard line, she then made her required five yards in three trials and then fumbled to Idaho, who did not gain, losing ball to W. A. C. on downs. Idaho held Pullman for downs, and Smith made five yards on her right tackle. Larson broke through left tackle for fifteen yards and made a touch-down. McLeod kicked goal.

Pullman kicked off thirty yards, McLeod advanced ball fifteen yards and was tackled hard by Coolridge. Idaho made first down on first play, then lost ball on forward pass. W. A. C. tried quarter-back kick, but was blocked, and Idaho fell on full-back of W. A. C's. line. Gibb made twenty yards around Pullman's

UNIVERSITY ARGONAUT

left end, Smith made two yards, Miller eight yards, and Larson was pushed through for touchdown. McLeod missed goal.

W. A. C. kicked off twenty-five to Mix and Mix advanced ball twenty yards. Idaho lost to W. A. C. on a fumble. Pullman was unable to gain on next two plays and punted twenty-five yards to Mix, who by a pretty run advanced ball twenty yards. After gaining ten yards Idaho lost ball by fumble. Half ends with Pullman in possession of ball on Idaho's 45-yard line. Score 16 to 0.

Exchanges.

The French Minister of Instruction has sent to the University of Chicago all the historical and other works which the French government has printed. This is just a beginning, but the university hopes to have the finest French library in this country.

The annual convention of the Y. W. C. A. of Nebraska was held in the chapel of the University of Nebraska from November 7 to November 9.

Each student at Yale is expected to pay eight dollars toward athletics.—Daily Maroon.

The Newberry Memorial Organ for Woolsey Hall, the new Yale auditorium on College street, is well along on its way to completion and will be put in place in a few months. A recent writer in the Musician, an authority on organ construction, says it is confidently expected that the Newberry Memorial organ will be the finest concert instrument in the world. It has 4,588 pipes.—Yale Weekly.

The Northwestern, which is counted among our exchanges, this week states that the editors wish to make the publi-

cation one of literary as well as news value. If the publications continue as they have begun, the staff certainly will not be disappointed.

The Rush Medical College is to become a part of the University of Chicago if the trustees of the former succeed in raising \$1,000,000 by July 1, 1903.

The faculty and board of trustees of Northwestern are considering the proposition of establishing military drill at that institution.

A new dormitory of thirty-two suites is in process of construction at Harvard. A swimming-pool and a breakfast-room are some of its features.—Daily Maroon.

We are glad to acknowledge the receipt of the Native American of Phoenix, Arizona, and the Crimson and Grey, Mobile, Alabama.

You may find a balm for a lover crossed,
Or a candidate defeated,
But the only balm for a ball game lost,
Is to swear that the umpire cheated.
—Ex.

"Pat," I said, "how would you like to be buried in a Protestant grave yard?"
"Faith, an' I'd die first."—Ex.

Men's Glee Club.

The Men's Glee Club is now practicing regularly each Monday evening at 7 o'clock. At present it is composed of sixteen voices, and many others are trying to get places. Under the superior direction of Professor Monteith, this club bids fair to do some very good work, and with the enthusiastic support of all, it will be capable to do better than any glee club we have ever had. Every one who can sing the least bit come up to the university Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

The
University Argonaut

Published every week by the students of the University of Idaho.

NELLIE B. IRETON, '03, Editor-in-Chief
JOHN W. SHEPPERD, '03, Business Manager

CLASS EDITORS.

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REGINALD W. LEONARD	Freshman
GUST'S LARSON	Preparatory

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CLARENCE HOOPER	Y. M. C. A.
LOUIS TWEEDT, '03	Athletic Association
JAMES GALKINS, '03	Oratorical Association
W. B. HALL	Amphyletic Society
LOUIS TWEEDT, '03	Websterian Society
GERTRUDE JENKINS '03	Exchanges

Rates: One Dollar per Year.

Entered at the Moscow P. O. as second class mail matter.

We cannot help but feel that Pullman hardly did exactly the right thing on Saturday in bringing their entire second team to meet our first. The game that decided their supremacy over us for the year had been played, in this they had everything to gain and nothing to lose. Although there is certainly no rule against their bringing up their second team, yet the game was scheduled as a first team game, and we feel that it was hardly fair to the men of our first team to play them against a straight second team. We, too, have a Thanksgiving game coming, but a first team game had been scheduled, and to live up to the contract our fellows were willing to go into the game, even against the great odds occasioned by the illness of several of our best men. We went into the game and won, but, although the game

goes on record as a first team game, everyone knows that it was Pullman's second team, and it places us in rather a bad light before other colleges. It would have been better to have been again defeated by their first team than to have won such doubtful honors.

Again, it was hardly fair to the spectators who came to see a first team game. When the W. A. C. manager asked if objection would be made to their playing some second team men, it never occurred to Mr. Mix for one minute that they were going to play their entire second team.

We have only good words for the work of our team, but are sorry that our first team men had to be placed in the position that they were.

An Idaho Daily Statesman of recent date contained an editorial on the work the State University was doing in investigating the cause of sheep poisoning in the southern part of the state. Mr. Slade, the station chemist, has been working for some time on the different poisonous plants of Idaho. When a full report of the investigation is published, says the Statesman, it will be of great benefit to the sheep men.

Those of the northern part of the state hardly realize of what great importance the sheep industry is in the state, but it is one of the greatest of southern Idaho. Work like that of the chemistry department not only helps the citizens of the state, but it interests people in the university, and will result ultimately in great good for the institution.

It is encouraging to see the way interest in the Farmers' Institutes is increasing. It shows that the farmers are beginning to take greater interest in new methods of farming and are realizing the important place the State University

is assuming in the state. We are sure that the many views of the university together with the interesting lectures soon to be given in the southern Idaho institutes will interest the people more and more in the institution and may help in securing the desired legislative appropriations, as well as an increase in the number of students.

Societies

Y. W. C. A.

November 10-15 was the week of prayer observed by the Young Women's Christian Association in all lands. A quarter of an hour was given each day by association members of our college for prayer and for the discussion of reports from the associations of the different countries.

The membership of the Y. W. C. A. has been greatly increased this year by the systematic canvass of all young women enrolled in college. The association is stronger than it has ever been before and a great deal of earnest work is being done.

Arrangements are being made by the young women of the Y. W. C. A. for a sale to be held about December 17. There will be for sale all kinds of little articles suitable for Christmas gifts.

Two Bible study classes have been organized in the Y. W. C. A. The class in the Acts and Epistles, under Miss Moore, meets Wednesday afternoons at 4:15 in the Y. W. C. A. room. The class in Sharman's Life of Christ, with Miss Ransom as leader, meets Tuesday afternoons at 4:15. We feel particularly fortunate in securing for leaders young women who have always taken such a deep interest in the association work as Miss Moore and Miss Ransom have done.

The classes promise to be very interesting, and we trust that every young woman in the university will enter one of the classes.

Amphyction Society.

A large audience was present at the meeting of the Amphyctions last Friday evening. The program consisted of a reading by Miss Costello: poem, Mer-Yothers; Amphyction society, past, present and future, A. C. Saxton: debate—Resolved that the republican principles are not for the best interests of the United States—affirmative, A. Von Harten, G. Davidson, W. B. Hall; negative, C. Montandon, M. Morris, P. Darlington. The decision was given in favor of the negative. After the debate Professor Axtell made a talk on "The Value of Society Work," which was very much appreciated by all. The meeting was then turned into a lively business meeting, during which several important matters were acted upon. Messrs. Fogle, Leonard, Noble and Holtz were elected to membership.

Debate News.

On Wednesday, in the weekly assembly, the students adopted the constitution that establishes the University Debate Council. On Wednesday and Thursday a public election of the members of the council was held. The following students were elected: Miss Edith Traver, E. Montandon, A. C. Saxton, W. E. Lee, R. Overman, J. L. Adkison, J. W. Shepperd, J. W. Calkins, and they, in their turn, elected the following officers: President, J. W. Calkins; vice-president and secretary-treasurer, A. C. Saxton. Professor Hulme and Professor Reel were elected as advisory members. The university now has an organization that has full power to control all debates and oratorical con-

tests except the society and class contests.

Having the definite and authoritative sanction of all the students, and having the extent and the character of its work carefully defined, it is expected that the Debate Council will be a more satisfactory organization than was the oratorical association that it displaced.

On Saturday morning, November 15, the final trial for the selection of the team that is to meet the Washington Agricultural College in debate, was held in the assembly hall. There were six contestants chosen in the preliminary trial. Sides and the order of speeches had been assigned by lot a week before. The three men chosen were J. Loyal Adkison, W. E. Lee and R. Overman.

The preliminary oratorical contest will be held in the assembly hall on Saturday, November 21, immediately after the regular debate is in the course of argumentation. The contest is open to every member of the university.

The preliminary trial for the selection of the team that is to meet Whitman College in debate will be held some time this month. Every student in the university who is interested in debate should enter this trial. The desire to serve their alma mater and the desire to benefit by experience in public speaking ought to be sufficient incentives to bring out a large number of candidates. Participation in an inter-collegiate debate is valuable because of the experience it gives, and because of the reputation that is gained. The inter-collegiate debates are university contests. They represent the entire university. Therefore they should receive the support of students in every department. Anyone who considers our record will see how vitally necessary it is to win from Whitman this year. We cannot win by wishing, but by working. Every student who

comes out and does his best to make the team, helps both himself and Idaho. With thirty candidates for the team, victory will be more certain than with three.

Whitman has chosen for her first debate with Oregon the following question: "Resolved, that tribunals should be established with power to settle conflicts between capital and labor which affect public interests."

Freshman Entertained.

"Ru Ra, Ru Ra, Ru Ra, Rix, Freshman, Freshman, 1906." That's the way it ended up Saturday night about 11:30. Misses Tilly, Wickston, Hammer and Hoyt were the hostesses of the evening and they surely succeeded in giving every one a most enjoyable time. The gymnasium at Ridenbaugh Hall was neatly decorated with the class colors, violet and silver. "A. U. of I. Romance" contributed to the general amusement and three correct papers were handed in. Mr. Magee won the prize in this as he also did in the "peanut race." After refreshments were served, the floor was cleared and we danced for an hour. As it was getting rather late then, and as we were keeping the other inmates of the Dorm. awake, we adjourned to some future time.

LEONARD.

Age of Dryden.

The sixth period of English literature or the Age of Dryden embraces the latter four decades of the seventeenth century from 1660 to 1700.

The restoration was accomplished. The Stuarts were placed in power, and Charles II was recalled from exile and enthroned. He was succeeded by James the Second, who reigned until he had so entangled himself in matters of church and state, that he fled to France in 1689

for refuge. Parliament declared that the throne had thereby become vacant and Mary and William were made rulers.

Controversy between Episcopacy and Catholicism continued. The religious zeal of Parliament was shown by the many acts passed relative to church and the clergy, such as the Convention Act, Corporation Act, and others.

The literature of the period was characterized by a complete change from that of the former period. Change from poetry to prose. The seriousness and imagination of the Puritan writers gave way to wit and reason, and the representative literature of the period was that of burlesque, satire and criticism.

The Puritan element was ridiculed, as shown by the popularity of Samuel Butler's "Hudibras," a burlesque romance deriding the Puritan life.

The Age of the Restoration was also one of active inquiry. In 1662 the Royal Society was founded for the purpose of promoting scientific investigations. To this society belonged the scientist, Newton, the discoverer of the laws of gravitation; the philosopher, Lock, author of "Human Understanding; also Hobbs, Boyles and others.

English literature received another French influence with the return of Charles II from exile. And many of the Restorative writers, Cowley, Wycherley, and others, having been in France during the rule of the commonwealth, had acquired French tastes. Upon the stage and in the drama the French influence had a greater effect than in prose and poetry. The drama burst into full force after its suppression under the Protectorate, two theaters were opened, one under the patronage of the King, the other under the patronage of the Duke of York. Movable scenery was introduced from France, and actresses first appeared upon the stage. The rules of the

French theater and drama were followed.

The tragic dramatists, Dryden, Lee, Rowe and Otway, composed what was termed "heroic plays," such as Dryden's "Indian Emperor" and "Conquest of Granada," and Lee's "Nero." Their character is indicated by the titles. Their heroes were historic characters.

Almost the opposite to these tragic or heroic dramas were the comic plays. The writers of these were Congreve, Wycherley, Vanbough and Farguhar. Wycherley's two principal plays are the "Country Wife" and "Plan Dealer." His works contain much genuine wit, but the indelicacy of his writings have excluded them from the boards for nearly two centuries.

Congreve, a follower of Wycherley, had a finer fancy and he was more delicate in his expressions. His writings possess a sparkle of wit and humor. "Love for Love" and "Ways of the World" are his two chief comedies. He wrote only one tragedy, "The Morning Bride," the first line of which is often quoted, "Music hath charms to sooth the savage," etc.

Farguhar displays the humors of a military life in his "Recruiting Officer." Treaties giving results of scientific investigation and sermons and criticisms constituted most of the prose writing. There was a demand from the pulpit for more able ministers, who should write more of their sermons to be delivered in place of the lay services. This demand was answered with such men as Barrows and Tillotson. Of all the prose of this period Lock's "Human Understanding" is said to be more widely read at the present time than any of the other prose works of this period.

There were only a few rhymers of inferior rank. The undramatical poetry was poorly represented, except by the one great poet, the greatest writer of the

age and the greatest poet between Milton and Goldsmith—Dryden.

In 1670 Dryden was made Poet Laureate of England. His career as an author may be divided into five periods according to the classification of his writings. First was his lyrical period, the next period was that of a dramatist, then satirist, a second dramatic period, and last he was a translator and writer of odes. "The Hind and Panther" is an allegorical satire, in which the Hind and the Panther represent the church of Rome and the church of England respectively.

In 1697 he wrote the ode for "Alexander's Feast" and the "Song for St. Cecilia Day." In the latter he so suited the sound to the sense in his description of the different musical instruments, that the roll of the muffled drum can be almost heard as you read, and the other instruments the same. Other works of his are "Absalom and Achitophel," "Macflecknoe," "The Rehearsal," besides the historic tragedies already named. He was a very voluminous writer, putting out as many as five plays in fourteen months. He was the first great satirist and also the first critic of any importance. His critical "Essay of Dramatic Poesie" was written in the form of a dialogue.

The generation of this period taken as a whole was without depth and principle. The effect of the Commonwealth was partly gone. The wit was keen, the satire stinging and burlesque rude. There was none of that beautiful poetry of the sweet singers of the preceding period, which played upon the feelings and awakened the esthetic emotions.

There was that in the literature of this age that made men think, then the dramatic literature of the period portrayed for posterity the life of the time.

GRACE F. GRANT.

Locals

R. C. Mitchell is ill and out of college.

Maud Woodworth was ill a few days last week.

Estel Hunter is still absent on account of sickness.

What has become of the junior-senior foot ball game?

A student matinee (musical will be held this week.

Fogle is the only standard pair of scales in town.

Hale R. Nosler came down from Spokane to see the game Saturday.

The foot-ball second eleven plays Idaho's first team at Moscow Saturday.

Gus is surely entitled to the name "King of the Preps" after Saturday's game.

Howard Kirkwood says he is broke now but that he still has some beans "to hum."

Art Strong has registered, and intends to finish up the work left unfinished last spring.

George Horton, who has been sick for some time, has gone home to rest up for awhile.

Edna and Ed Wahl returned from Oregon last week where they went to get a timber-claim.

A preparatory debating club has been organized under the direction of Professors Reed and Hulme.

Miss Emma Strong, '03, was out of school for a week on account of sickness, but is around again now.

Miss Magee, a sister of Ed Magee, attended the freshman party at Ridenbaugh Hall Saturday evening.

Burton L. French, '01, left Tuesday morning for New York City on business and will return in about two weeks.

Miss Maybelle Walsh and Carrie Cogswell of W. A. C. visited Jessie Gibson and Chrissie Playfair Saturday afternoon.

Tom Burke and Gilbert Hogue of the class of 1901 recently took the civil service examination for civil engineers in Boise.

The wedding of Mr. Edward H. Hasbrouck and Miss Bessie Eldred took place in Boise Wednesday evening, November 5.

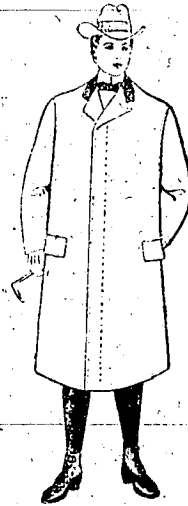
C. B. Simpson, '98, has been visiting for a few days in Moscow, before leaving for Washington, D. C., where he will spend the winter.

Professor Reed received a letter from Grangeville High School stating that they would be unable to debate with the Preps until some time in February.

We hear that the Y. W. C. A. girls will give a fair before the holidays. Don't buy all your Christmas presents until you have seen what they will have for sale.

At assembly Wednesday Professor French gave a very interesting address, followed by a reading from Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure" by Miss Fulton.

Willard Hales, a former member of the class of '04, came down from Wallace Friday evening for a short visit with old friends. We are sorry that he does not intend to enter college again.



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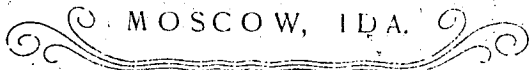


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