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NUMBER 4



THE IDAHO FOOTBALL SQUAD

Top Row—left to right—Ross, Morrison, Purdy, Dewald, Martinson, Callahan, Jackson, McCormick
Bottom Row—Hays, Capt. Brown, Gerlough, Betty, Coach Rademacher, Groniger, Dingle, West

A YARN WITH A MORAL— READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY

"Aha, Mr. Jack Harkaway, the well-known Mexican athlete, I believe."

"Sir, you flatter me."

"And how are you at unhangng your jaw and giving your brain a rest, Jack?"

"I've had experience."

"You may proceed to unhang then, Jack. The subject will be the W. S. C. game and the formula will be Limburger 2 Cayenne 1."

Then did Jack, being duly sworn, unhang and begin:

"In the ripe old times when good King Bull II ruled the land and the lusty buffet, the loud guffaw, and the free opinion were country customs there lived a rollicking Rough who was considerable of a wop walloper. He had a terrific kick in either mitt, a bull-dog visage horrible to look upon, a bean upon which the cement contractors in the neighborhood cast many a longing look, and a remarkable facility in the gentle art of mayhem.

"It is extremely doubtful if the Kaiser and Jess Willard amalgamated would have the reputation that the Rough boasted in his own home town after his first two fights. These two reputation-bringing bouts were staged with a brace of Ginnies from the Coast provinces who had been highly touted. The Rough handed out an artistic trimming in each case. His pile-driving punches were bone-crushers when they landed and he sent them in fast, hard, and often. He bit off an ear, a chunk of scalp, or a gob of nose in every clinch and the Coast lads quit cold. The victor emerged without a scar in each case but both of the conquered had to be entirely remodeled before they could go to the next dance.

"The Rough had another scalp scheduled with a little Gink in a nearby town and he was doped to slip a sleeper on the wee one in the first session because the small Gink had been

horned by one of the be-smear'd Coast Ginnies.

"It so happened, however, that the smaller scrapper wore something above his eyebrows besides his hair and, after communing with himself for a while he held secret practice for two long weeks and on the day of the battle, with the odds 8 to 1 against him, he shot his entire wad on his own nose and stepped into the ring.

"That fight is a matter of history now. As round slipped into round the joyful yelps of the Rough's supporters

dwindled to a feeble 'Hold him, Rough, hold him!' for the little Gink was everywhere; he flashed in and out and sliced his sluggish opponent up until his whole carcass looked while a cross between a veal cutlet and hamburger in the process of preparation. Those two weeks and a little applied bean work had changed him from a dub into a Champion and the sporting prophets of the day never tried anything heavier than the weather from that time on.

"Sure, this tale has a moral. It

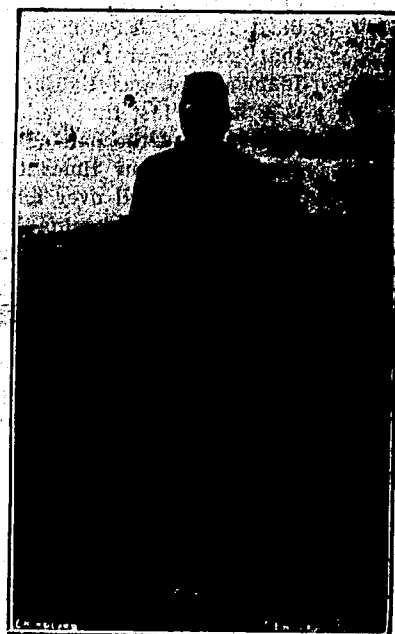


PRESIDENT BRANNON

relates to the spilling of nicely pre-arranged gobs of perfectly legitimate dope and it was applied on a certain occasion when a Pullman championship aggregation was trimmed by an Idaho gang that oozed up out of the misty murk of oblivion for that particular purpose alone. It has been done and it would be altogether club-like to pass another severe jolt to Doc Dope on October 30, 1915. W. S. C. should win by 37 points, but, as Cleopatra remarked as she passed the poisoned fruit to her henchmen, "You never can tell!" Two week's secret practice, Coach Rademacher getting in his first real licks, the team really battling together, a little encouragement, and you have Idaho on the long end of that final count. Why not?

President Brannon's Last Word

The students and faculty of the University of Idaho have confidence in the men who uphold the honor of our



CAPT. CLARK OF W. S. C.

University in athletic contests. We expect the same superlative exhibition of sportsmanship and fine, vigorous thinking and loyalty to all that is best which has been shown by athletes of this institution on every occasion where the glory of the Silver and Gold was to be maintained. Here's hoping for victory of the football team in this year's contest with W. S. C. For Idaho spirit means Idaho win.
PRESIDENT BRANNON.

LINEUP

Idaho.	W. S. C.
Hays 200.....C.....	Langdon 179
Jackson 160.....LG.....	Finney 180
Callahan 193.....RG.....	Fishback 182
Brown 185.....LT.....	Brooks 176
Groniger 198.....RT.....	Applequist 185
Gerlough 165.....LE.....	Loomis 175
Dingle 165.....RE.....	Zimmerman 178
Morrison 150.....Q.....	Durham 158
Thompson 175.....LH.....	Dietz 178
Purdy 162.....RH.....	Bangs 170
Lommassen 168.....F.....	Doane 165
Idaho Subs—Bowers, Bolles, McCormick, Betty, Ross, Dewald, and West.	

This is the probable lineup of the opposing teams when they face each other on October 30. However changes may be made before that time.



EX. CAPT. PHILLIPS



PURDY



HAYS



DINGLE

IDAHO MUST WIN

Do you know how we are going to do it? Want me to tell you how it can be done?

Well, pep and "Idaho fight" and some real old spirit will do it. Don't worry about the team. They will do their share, just you go ahead and do yours.

Years ago, in 1910, Pullman was just as sure of that game as they are tonight. You know what Idaho did? They beat Pullman 9 to 5. I saw that game and I'll never forget it. Idaho's line was lighter than W. S. C.'s, in the last three minutes of play Pullman had the ball on Idaho's one-yard line. Four times they tried to hammer the ball over and four times Idaho's fast weakening line smeared the play when a touchdown meant defeat. Do you know why that exhausted line held? Just because every Idaho student was right on the sidelines, cheering, cheering, and a moment later when the game was over, Idaho students rushed onto the field and carried that weary team up the hill to W. S. C.'s gym.

That was a game for you! And Idaho won because her team couldn't be hicked, because Idaho students would never give up and because the world wasn't big enuf to hold all their spirit.

Make our team tomorrow feel that same way. The odds are against us but what do we care? Dope is nothing; it's spirit, and pep and "Idaho fight" and undying support that cannot be beaten.



DEWALD



GERLOUGH



ROSS

WHAT ABOUT THE "DOPE"?

Idaho has lost two games, W. S. C. has won as many. Pullman is confident, Idaho is fighting for every chance. W. S. C. has a wonderful team. So has Idaho! and don't forget it.

We lost to Montana because our team lacked just two preparatory scrimmages, Oregon beat us thru the good graces of fortune and some good luck—Certainly not because she had the better team.

Will the worm never turn? It surely will, tomorrow, too, my boy. Pullman is confident, oh, so very confident. They were in '07 and '10, too. And they got licked for their pains. Confidence helped beat Idaho at Eugene, confidence is going to help beat Pullman tomorrow.

Idaho's team realizes the enormity of their task—for to beat Pullman is a big job anytime—they are going into that game tomorrow to win, playing hard and clean, giving every ounce of their energy to that one purpose—win or exhaust themselves in the attempt. It took Idaho a half to get started at Eugene but tomorrow she will be on her toes ALL the time.

What Coach Dietz Thinks

The games between Idaho and W. S. C. have always been close in score, and while I feel we should have the better team, still I am most uncertain as to the outcome. We come to Moscow prepared to play a hard, close game.

WILLIAM H. DEITZ, Coach.

Boola Song

Well here we are. Well here we are. Just watch us pillin' up the score; We'll leave old Pullman far behind; She'll never want to play us any more; There's faith and hope in Moscow brawn, And Pullman's on the bum, With a boo-la boo-la boo Boola Boola! Boola Boo.

Chorus: Boo-la Boo-la, Eoo-la Boo-la, Boo-la Boola, Boo-la Boo-la And we'll rough-house old Pullman till she hollers, Boo-la Boo, Rah! Rah!! And we'll rough-house old Pullman till she hollers Boo-la Boo

And here's our team and she's all right, With a Boola! Boola! Boola! Boo! We'll knock old Pullman out of sight, With a Boola! Boola! Boola Boo! We'll play as only we know how And show their men the game, Our hoodoo's left and gone to them, Boola! Boola! Boola Boo.

Chorus:

Yells

Idaho! Idaho! Rah! Rah! Idaho! Idaho! Rah! Rah! Hoo! Rah! Hoo! Rah! Varsity! Varsity! Rah! Rah!

Hully gee! Lookee see! Heep sabee! Idaho men.

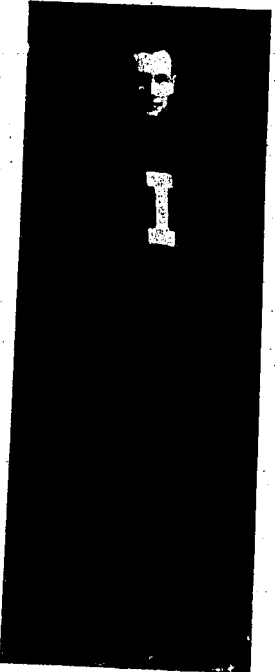
Was ist das? Was ist das? Das ist Idaho! Das ist Was! Ja! You bet me! Ain't it?

Flippity flop! Who's on top? Watch 'em drop! Idaho!

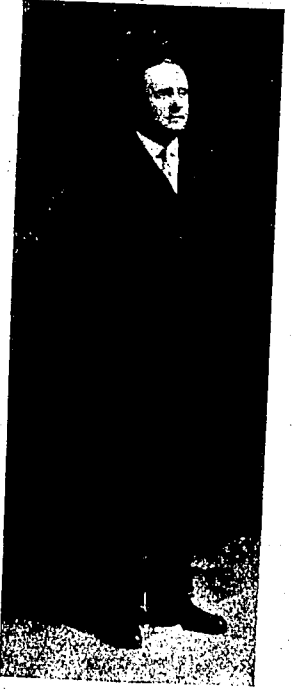
S-s-s-s-is! BOOM! Whee-e-e! IDAHO!

New Yell

Hal-a-ba-loo! Rah! Rah! Hal-a-ba-loo! Rah! Rah! Hoorah! Hoorah! Idaho! Rah! Rah!



"HEC" EDMUNDSON



EX-COACH GRIFFITH

TO IDAHO FRESHMEN

Freshman, listen to this. What have you done for your University? You have come here to receive an education and you are getting it. What have you given in return? You came here to get college life and older men are seeing that you are getting that. You want to be a University man.

What have you done to make yourself a University man? Now here is your chance and see to it that you take it.

A bunch of the men have been working and working hard in order to make a good representation for your University. Now it's "up to you" to turn out and support those men. You have done nothing but be a blessed receiver and now show that you appreciate these men and your University. Get behind the team and boost. When your University cheer is given, show your "pep" and spirit and make a noise. When your University song is started, get off on the first word and sing. If you cannot sing, shout out the words—the others will carry the tune. Remember these men need your enthusiasm and they deserve it. Give it to them.

Now another thing, "Don't Knock." Don't be a pessimist. When the tide is against you, when everything seems to be in the favor of your opponents, then is the time to show your real, college spirit and smile. Smile

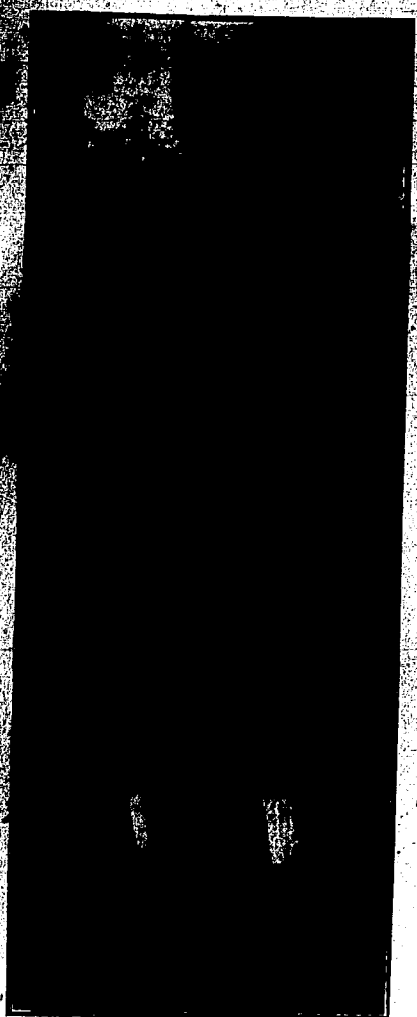
RALLY

There will be a big rally at the Gymnasium Friday night before the game. Speeches by Prexy, the coach, football men and others will be in order, college yells will be given and then will come the big bonfire celebration on the athletic field. A large and well organized Freshman class promises to have the biggest fire in Idaho history.

At the game, all Idaho students will appear in special hats. Special sections will be reserved for the W. S. C. and Idaho rooters and some real noisy demonstration is bound to ensue. Be there and get in with the fun.

ALUMNI DAY

For the first time in Idaho history, an endeavor is being made to have this October 30, Idaho's first home coming day. The time is most auspicious. Special rates have been secured on all the Inland Empire railroads and arrangements are under way to care for an enormous crowd. This game has been extensively advertised, everyone who is interested in Idaho or her football game can never show more loyalty to his alma mater than by being present at the Idaho-W. S. C. football game this year.



COACH W. H. DIETZ

From Mr. Bohler

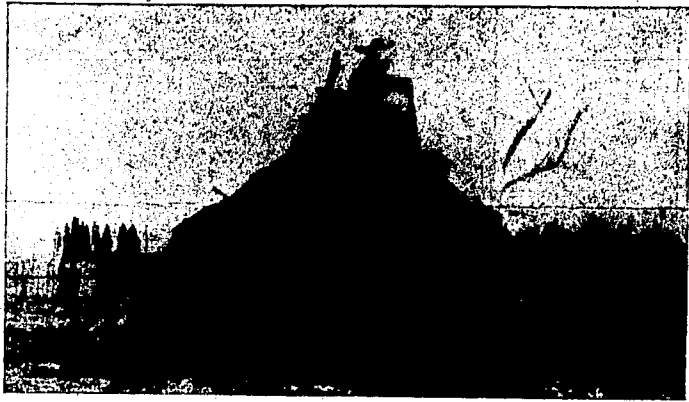
Idaho usually plays her best game against W. S. C. We are not underestimating her possibilities this season and therefore are anticipating the biggest and hardest game of the season.

J. F. BOHLER,
W. S. C. Director of Athletics.

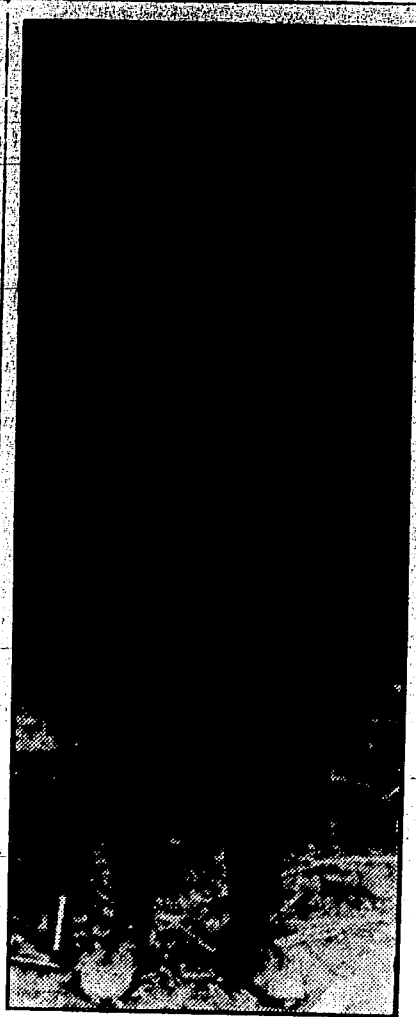
Captain Clark's Opinion

I look for a small score. It will as usual be our hardest game. I am not optimistic over the outcome as most of our players are new men.

ASA CLARK, Captain.

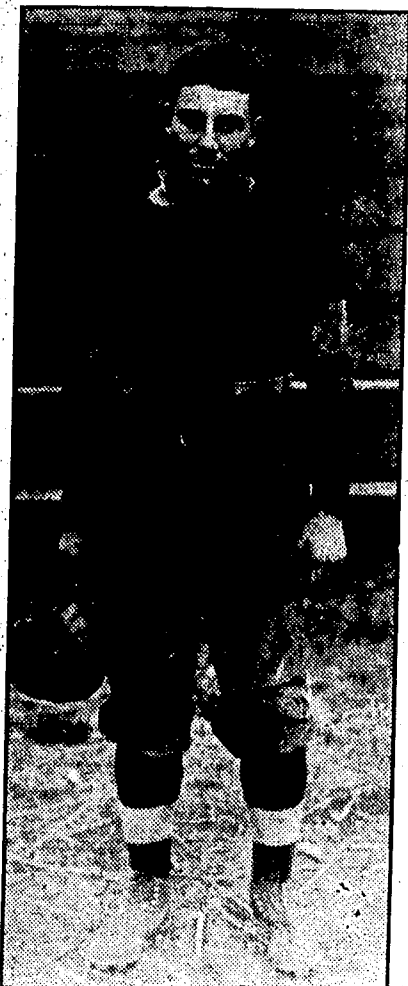


BONFIRE PILE



COACH RADEMACHER

Coach Rademacher came to Idaho this fall a new man. He was unfamiliar with the conditions here, he has had many unusual problems to dispose of. But he has earned his way into the hearts of the student body, the team believe in him and stand ready and willing to give everything they have to his cause. And, whatever, tomorrow may bring forth, remember that he has a good team on the field, and that for every hour those men have worked for this game, he has worked many, many more. When Idaho wins tomorrow, don't forget Coach Rademacher.



CAPT. BROWN

at least, if you cannot smile, don't look downhearted. Get that stern expression on your face of "You can't lick us." But don't be discouraged. Talk victory, think victory, expect victory. In order to make the team work its hardest, we all must encourage and cheer them. Do your part. Now get these points: Sing, root, and smile! We can't do anything else but win if YOU get the right spirit. Come, show what you are.

MR. BEGHOLD'S OPINION

The men are going to give all they have, they are going in to win, but they must start. They can't loaf and win. Loafing lost the game at Oregon. When our team goes on the field, it's up to them. The coach's work is done. The team must practice what they have learned. And they must fight.

"It is so long since you called that I was beginning to think you were forgetting me," said She as she entered the parlor.
"I am for getting you," said He; "that's why I came tonight."

"Gee! Now tell me as man to man what you would do if you were married to that woman."

"You tell me what you would do; I am married to her."—Houston Post.

MORE YELLS

Idaho Style

They say that old Idaho ain't got no style
Got style all the while, got style all the while.
They say that old Idaho ain't got no style
Got style all the while, all the while!

On Idaho

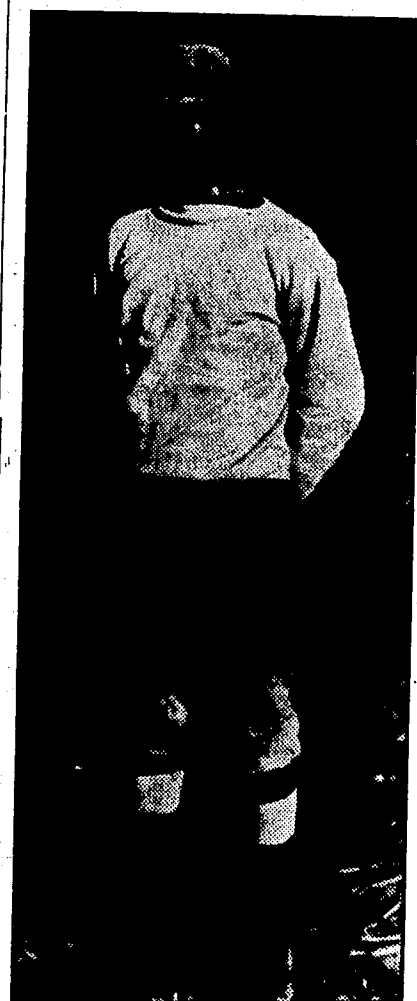
On old Idaho. On old Idaho.
Plunge right through that line;
Pass the ball clear 'round old Pullman.
A touchdown sure this time.
On old Idaho. On old Idaho.
Fight right for her fame;
Fight fellows, fight, and we
Will win this game.

The Chicago Yell

Chicago Go! Chicago Go!
Go Chicago! Go Chicago!
Go Chicago!
Rademacher, Rademacher,
Rademacher!
Yea!

Locomotive Yell

Rah, Idaho, Rah, Idaho
Rah, Rah, I-da-ho
Rah, Rah, I-da-ho
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah!



MR. BEGHOLD

WHAT W. S. C. THINKS OF IDAHO, OUR TEAM AND THE GAME

Hardest Game Left on Schedule to Be Played in Moscow Saturday

With the Oregon and O. A. C. football games out of the way interest is being concentrated on the Idaho contest, which will be played in Moscow on Saturday, October 30, the date being less than two weeks away. The ancient rivalry which makes of every Idaho-W. S. C. game a battle fit for the gods of old is already being felt and there is every indication that the interest and enthusiasm will know no bounds the last few days before the game is staged.

As each annual contest between these schools approaches all other games are forgotten, comparative scores are thrown to the winds and each team settles down under the leashes of the two commands "Beat Idaho" and "Beat W. S. C." There is every reason to believe that the game on October 30 will outclass all others in point of ferocity and closeness.

Seriously speaking, Idaho has an excellent team. With less than two weeks' practice the team went against the bunch of Montana ringers and held them almost even, though it was agreed beforehand that Montana would win by 30 to 0. Last Saturday Idaho truly deserved to win from Oregon, which was greatly strengthened since meeting W. S. C. Idaho secured two touchdowns that were not allowed, these alone being enough to put her in the lead. Oregon's scores were not deserved.

Idaho has several men playing their fourth year together. Dingle is a whirlwind at end and this is the last year he can participate. Morrison is a sprinter-halfback who can not be overtaken when he gets away as was demonstrated last Saturday at Eugene. Idaho was over-confident of the Oregon game, but there is no likelihood that there will be anything but fight in their frames when they meet W. S. C.

The W. S. C. team is going to be badly crippled when it meets Idaho. Captain Clark cannot enter the game and neither can "Hack" Applequist, veteran tackle, and Coach Deitz must select two absolutely new men for the tackle positions. All of the men have injuries which will prevent their getting the proper amount of practice this week. Never has Idaho been caught napping by W. S. C. and the contest this year is certain to be the hardest

and most fiercely contested that W. S. C. people will get to see this year.

In an effort to arouse the students to the danger of an Idaho victory there will be numerous demonstrations next week. As is the custom, there will be the annual Idaho rally Friday night, preceded by the usual class yelling contests and "stunts" and the monster demonstration down town. "Pug" Barnes, rooter king, is working on plans to make the rally the best that has been held here for years and the event should find greater interest aroused than ever before.

Special trains for W. S. C. rooters

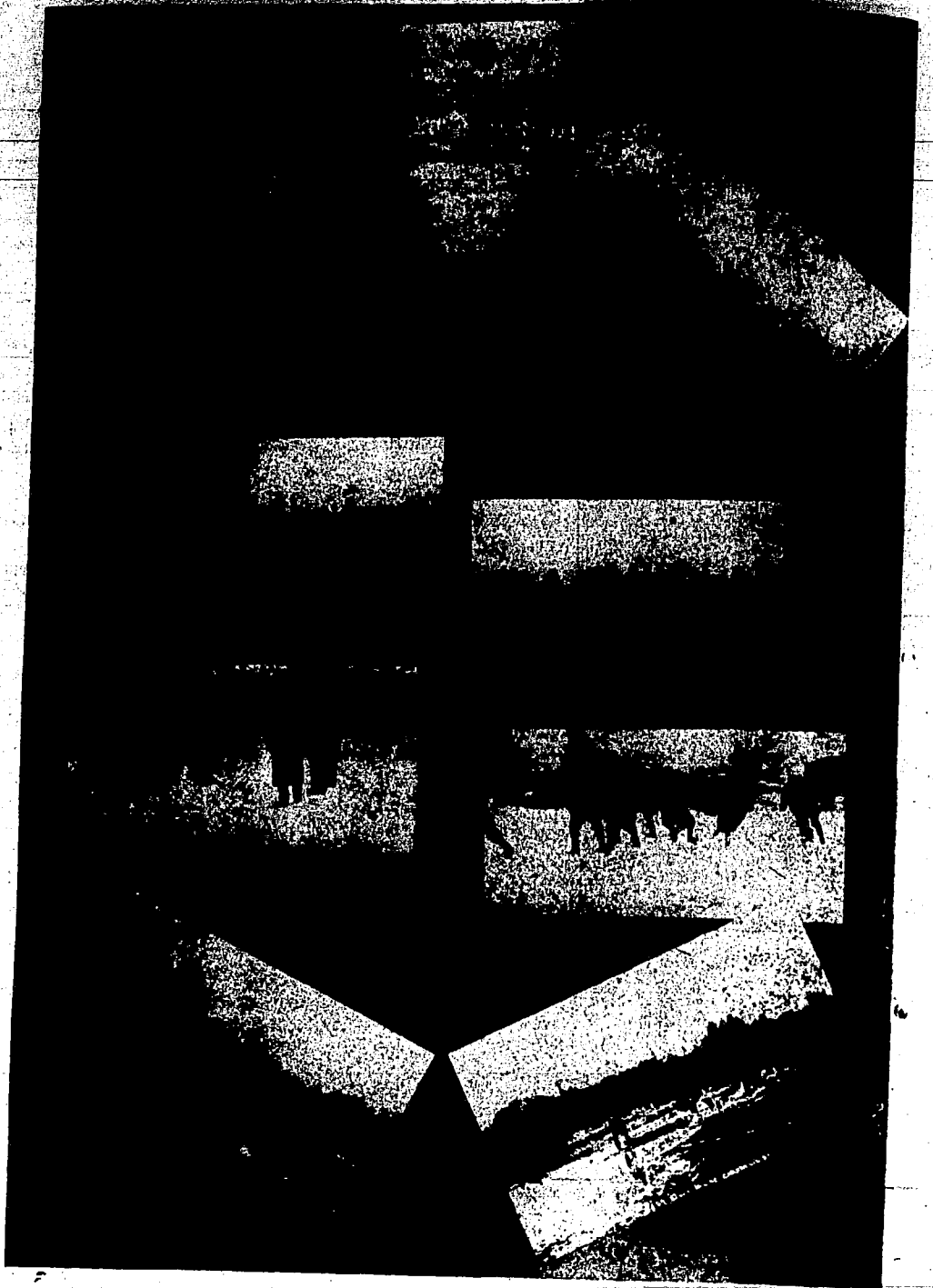
are assured. Alumni and former students in Spokane are completing arrangements for a special train from that city and friends of the college in Colfax will run another special from that place. In addition there is expected to be two special trains run from Pullman.—W. S. C. Evergreen.

WHAT IDAHO'S COACH SAYS

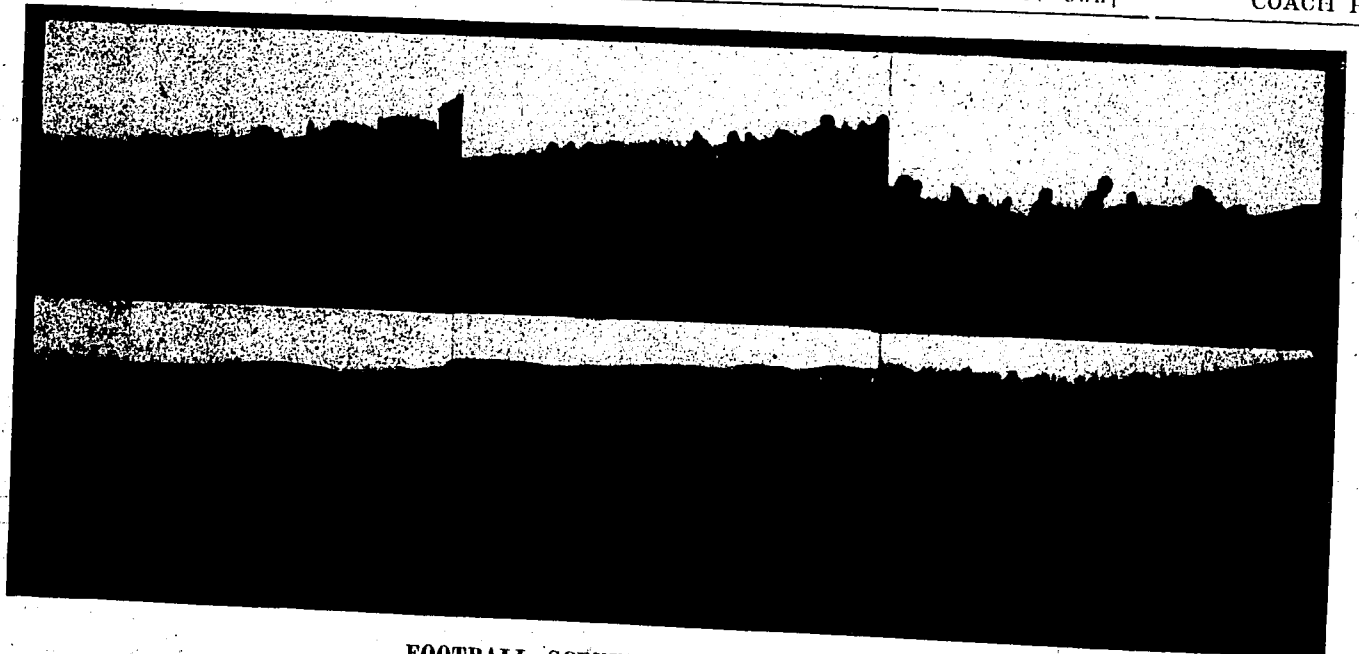
"Idaho Fights" seems to be the popular slogan these days. I'll tell you more about the game when the team shows me what that means. When you consider that the mental attitude of the players—their own

desire and determination to win one-half the battle it leaves a tremendous side of the game open to guess, and I believe the boys have an equal chance. But they can't wait a minute. They can't hesitate because they are tired, bruised or hind. The secret of any victory is keep coming. And you rooters in the stands can make it much easier for the player to carry thru his determination. Tell him he must carry the Idaho tradition. He accepted the burden willingly—now let him carry thru. Win or lose, Idaho Fights.

COACH RADEMACHE



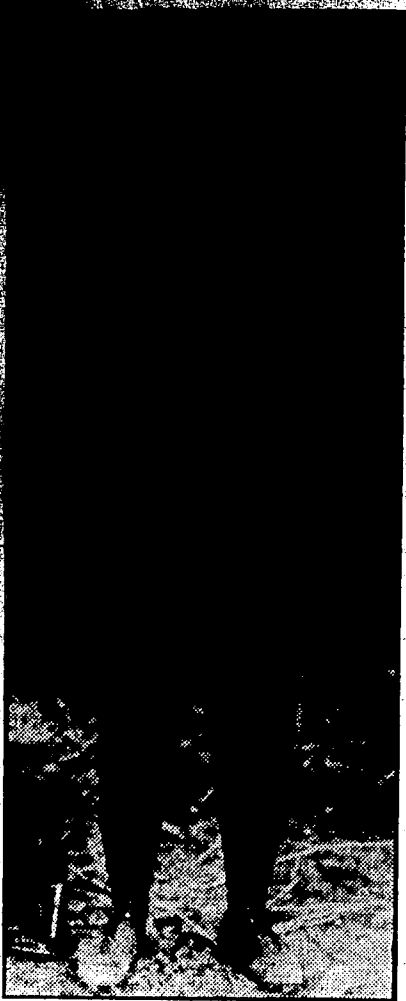
FOOTBALL SCENES, U. OF I.



FOOTBALL SCENES OF OTHER GAMES

IDAHO FIGHTS

Will Idaho Win ?



COACH RADEMACHER

What Idaho's Coach Says

"Idaho Fights" seems to be the popular slogan these days. I'll tell you more about the game when the team shows me what that means. When you consider that the mental attitude of the players—their own desire and determination to win, is one-half the battle it leaves a tremendous side of the game open to guess, and I believe the boys have an equal chance. But they can't loaf a minute. They can't hesitate because they are tired, bruised or behind. The secret of any victory is to keep coming. And you rooters in the stands can make it much easier for the player to carry thru his determination. Tell him he must carry out the Idaho tradition. He accepted the burden willingly—now let him come thru. Win or lose, Idaho Fights.

COACH RADEMACHER.

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Idaho and Pullman clash Saturday. Dope favors, W. S. C. What has Idaho to offset this cut and dried "dope" argument? She has the knowledge that in years past, when the odds were just as strongly against her, when "dope" handed the game to Pullman, she has arisen to the occasion and beaten her adversary. She has the knowledge that this season has yet to bring forth Idaho's real worth, she has been the object of many misfortunes and never a fortune's smile and lastly, Idaho spirit has lagged most woefully. And there is some justification for this latent enthusiasm. Due to some very grave error in making up this year's schedule, Idaho students have yet to see their team in an actual game. And recently access to the athletic field to watch practice has even been partially put under the ban. So far Idaho's team is a myth to her students, a something intangible, undefined. What we, as students, need is actuality, action and a tangible impression on which to base our hope, our spirit. It's coming Saturday with a rush. And we sincerely hope that Idaho life will revive with a vengeance.

Pullman is confident of victory, all press reports and bear stories notwithstanding. At least twice in the past this identical confidence had been directly responsible for their defeat. And it is not at all improbable that this year will duplicate this bit of ancient history.

One thing is absolutely certain, Coach Rademacher is making every minute count, he is employing every faculty within his power to instill in Idaho's football aggregation sufficient knowledge of the game to give Idaho a good fighting chance for victory Saturday. The team thoroly realizes

the stupendous task which is confronting it, realizes that every moment is precious, knows that if Idaho is to win that game Saturday, hard work, unselfish sacrifice and determination are vital factors. The team will be prepared to do its part. Are you prepared to do yours?

LINEUP

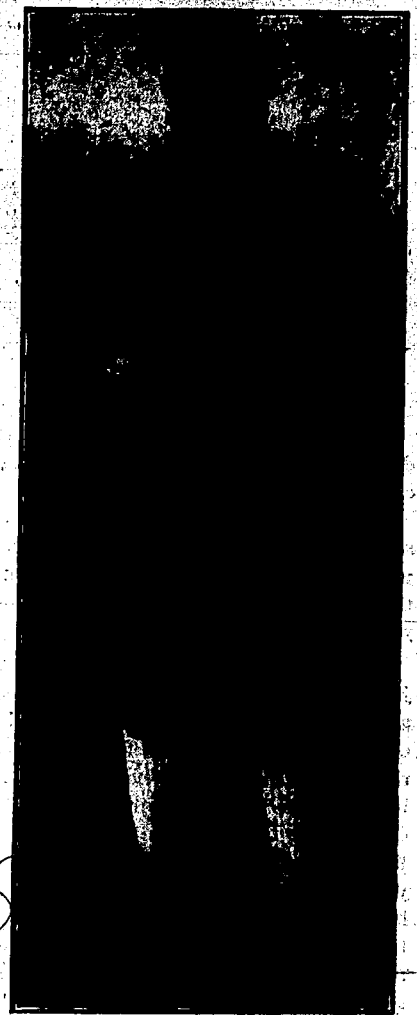
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CALENDAR FOR HOME-COMING WEEK

- Wed. Noon—General Assembly. Rally.
- Thurs. Night—Freshman Rally.
- Fri. Night—All College Rally at Bonfire.
- 7:00—Meet at N. P. Depot—7:00
- 7:00 to 8:00—March thru town.
- 8:00 to 9:00—Speeches at Gym.
- 9:00—Bonfire.
- Sat. Morning—Entertainment of Alumni on Campus.
- Sat. Afternoon, 2:30—BIG GAME.
- Sat. Night—Athletic Ball at Gym.



COACH W. H. DIETZ

What Coach Dietz Thinks

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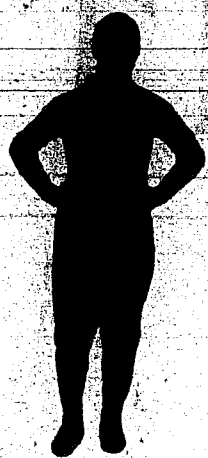
WILLIAM H. DEITZ, Coach.



THE IDAHO FOOTBALL SQUAD

Top Row—left to right—Ross, Morrison, Purdy, Dewald, Martinson, Callahan, Jackson, McCormick
Bottom Row—Hays, Capt. Brown, Gerlough, Betty, Coach Rademacher, Groniger, Dingle, West

Some of the Idaho players who will battle against Pullman in Saturday's game



EX. CAPT. PHILLIPS



PURDY



HAYS



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SATURDAY GAME BE GREAT EVENT

On Saturday, October 30, the most hotly contested football game ever staged in the Northwest will be played at Moscow, between Idaho and Washington State College. "Dope" seemingly does not point to an Idaho victory, but as every one knows an Idaho-W. S. C. football game is never decided on dope.

The two coaches are new to the Northwest conference and their style of coaching is entirely different from anything previously seen in Northwest football. "Lonestar" Dietz, a half bred Sioux Indian, hails from Carlisle where he starred under Coach Warner of Carlisle's championship team. Rademacher of Idaho, a former University of Chicago tackle and captain of the All-Western Mythical eleven in 1912, uses the system made famous by the wizard Stagg. A clash between those two systems of coaching insures to western football fans

a chance to see football as it is played by the big eastern teams.

The teams in themselves appear to be evenly matched in regard to weight and speed, although it is conceded by critics that W. S. C. has the best backfield and Idaho the strongest line. Idaho averages about 174 pounds-per man while the W. S. C. average is about 176.

Unusual interest is being shown because of the closeness of the number of victories between the two teams during the 20 years that they have clashed. W. S. C. now stands one game in the lead and it is the hope of the university supporters that Idaho will be able to even up the score.

Homecoming day has been declared for the alumni of both institutions and the alumni clubs of Spokane and Lewiston are planning to send large delegations. Excursion rates have been granted by O. W. R. & N. on the Colfax branch and by the N. P. for all its branches in the Inland Empire. This is a splendid opportunity for all interested to witness the most hotly contested football game ever played in the Northwest and visit the University of Idaho.



DEWALD



GERLOUGH



ROSS

WHAT ABOUT THE "DOPE"?

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We lost to Montana because our team lacked just two preparatory scrimmages, Oregon beat us thru the good graces of fortune and some good luck—Certainly not because she had the better team.

Will the worm never turn? It surely will, tomorrow, too, my boy. Pullman is confident, oh, so very confident. They were in '07 and '10, too. And they got licked for their pains. Confidence helped beat Idaho at Eugene, confidence is going to help beat Pullman tomorrow.

Idaho's team realizes the enormity of their task—for to beat Pullman is a big job anytime—they are going into that game tomorrow to win, playing hard and clean, giving every ounce of their energy to that one purpose—win or exhaust themselves in the attempt. It took Idaho a half to get started at Eugene but tomorrow she will be on her toes ALL the time.

PAST IDAHO-W. S. C. SCORES

How the games stand. Who will swing the balance? Some question, eh what?

1894—W. 10, I. 0.
1895—W. 10, I. 6.
1899—W. 10, I. 0.
1901—I. 5, W. 0.
1902—W. 17, I. 0.
1903—I. 32, W. 0.
1904—I. 5, W. 0.
1905—I. 5, W. 0.
1906—W. 10, I. 0.
1907—I. 5, W. 4.
1908—I. 4, W. 4.
1909—W. 18, I. 0.
1910—I. 9, W. 5.
1911—W. 17, I. 0.
1912—I. 13, W. 0.
1913—I. 3, W. 0.
1914—W. 3, I. 0.
Games won—Idaho 8, W. S. C. 8.
One tie.
Points scored—Idaho 87, W. S. C. 103

NOTICE TO EVERY STUDENT

If anyone, be he Senior, Junior, Soph or ye lowly Frosh, be caught off duty at the game, or has left his voice at home, may ye mighty Jupiter Puluvius fill up that famous creek, Paradise for his reception.

Do you understand, this means UNDERGRADUATES!

Boola Song

Well here we are. Well here we are.
Just watch us pilin' up the score;
We'll leave old Pullman far behind;
She'll never want to play us any more;

There's faith and hope in Moscow brawn,

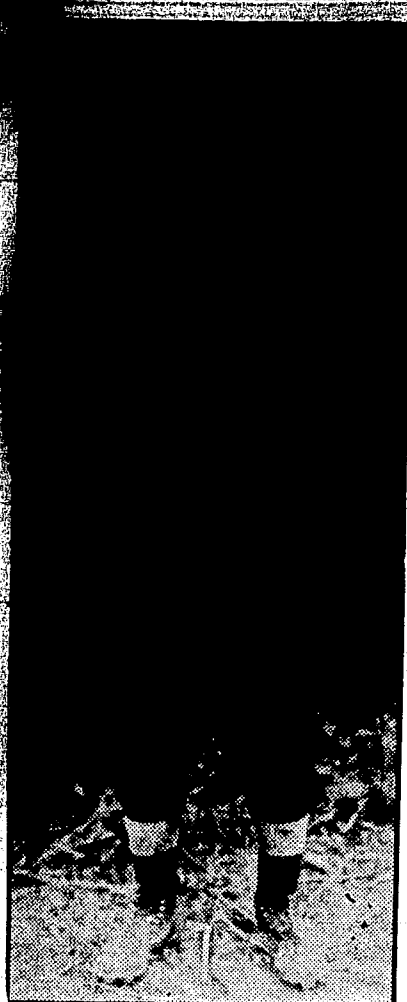
And Pullman's on the bum,
With a boo-la boo-la boo.
Boola Boola! Boola Boo.

Chorus:

Boo-la Boo-la. Boo-la Boo-la.
Boo-la Boola. Boo-la Boo-la
And we'll rough-house old Pullman
till she hollers.
Boo-la Boo, Rah! Rah!!
And we'll rough-house old Pullman
till she hollers
Boo-la Boo

And here's our team and she's all right,

With a Boola! Boola! Boola! Boo!
We'll knock old Pullman out of sight,
With a Boola! Boola! Boola Boo!
We'll play as only we know how
And show their men the game,
Our hoodoo's left and gone to them,
Boola! Boola! Boola Boo.
Chorus:



CAPT. BROWN

Captain Brown's Opinion

The men on the team will fight to the last ditch. They have the determination to win and with this, even with the scores against us, I firmly believe we have a good chance to win. Much depends on the crowd. If they show they are back of the team every minute, the fellows can't help but play harder and better football. "Idaho will fight."

TO IDAHO FRESHMEN

Freshman, listen to this. What have you done for your University? You have come here to receive an education and you are getting it. What have you given in return? You came here to get college life and older men are seeing that you are getting that. You want to be a University man. What have you done to make yourself a University man? Now here is your chance and see to it that you take it.

A bunch of the men have been working and working hard in order to make a good representation for your University. Now it's "up to you" to turn out and support those men. You have done nothing but be a blessed receiver and now show that you appreciate these men and your University. Get behind the team and boost. When your University cheer is given, show your "pep" and spirit and make a noise. When your University song is started, get off on the first word and sing. If you cannot sing, shout out the words—the others will carry the tune. Remember these men need your enthusiasm and they deserve it. Give it to them.

Now another thing, "Don't Knock." Don't be a pessimist. When the tide is against you, when everything seems to be in the favor of your opponents, then is the time to show your real, college spirit and smile. Smile at least, if you cannot smile, don't look downhearted. Get that stern expression on your face of "You can't lick us." But don't be discouraged. Talk victory, think victory, expect vic-

tory. In order to make the team work the hardest, we all must encourage and cheer them. Do your part. Now get these points: Sing, root, and smile! We can't do anything else but win if YOU get the right spirit. Come, show what you are.

HOME COMING DAY

This is Idaho's first Home Coming Day. What will it be this time and what will it lead into? The whole success of this and the ones we hope to have in the future depends upon the whole student body and every student as an individual. A bunch of Alumni are coming back. It is up to us to show them the true and old Idaho Spirit. Extend yourself and show the visitors the time of their lives.

Everyone who isn't otherwise engaged should meet the trains and show all the visitors that we are here and here to win. Make them feel at home. All the fraternities and sororities are going to hold open house for their alumni during these days.

EVERYBODY BOOST!

**A YARN WITH A MORAL—
READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY**

"Aha, Mr. Jack Harkaway, the well-known Mexican athlete, I believe."

"Sir, you flatter me."

"And how are you at unhangng your jaw and giving your brain a rest, Jack?"

"I've had experience."

"You may proceed to unhang then, Jack. The subject will be the W. S. C. game and the formula will be Limburger 2 Cayenne 1."

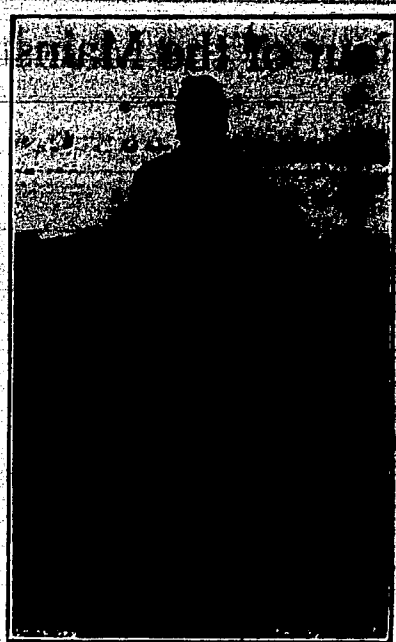
Then did Jack, being duly sworn, unhang and begin:

"In the ripe old times when good King Bull II ruled the land and the lusty buffet, the loud guffaw, and the free opinion were country customs there lived a rollicking Rough who was considerable of a wop walloper. He had a terrific kick in either mitt, a bull-dog visage horrible to look upon, a bean upon which the cement contractors in the neighborhood cast many a longing look, and a remarkable facility in the gentle art of mayhem.

"It is extremely doubtful if the Kaiser and Jess Willard amalgamated would have the reputation that the Rough boasted in his own home town after his first two fights. These two reputation-bringing bouts were staged with a brace of Ginnies from the Coast provinces who had been highly touted. The Rough handed out an artistic trimming in each case. His pile-driving punches were bone-crushers when they landed and he sent them in fast, hard, and often. He bit off an ear, a chunk of scalp, or a gob of nose in every clinch and the Coast lads quit cold. The victor emerged without a scar in each case but both of the conquered had to be entirely remodeled before they could go to the next dance.

"The Rough had another scalp scheduled with a little Gink in a nearby town and he was doped to slip a sleeper on the wee one in the first session because the small Gink had been horned by one of the be-smearred Coast Ginnies.

"It so happened, however, that the smaller scrapper wore something above his eyebrows besides his hair and, after communing with himself



CAPT. CLARK OF W. S. C.

Captain Clark's Opinion

I look for a small score. It will as usual be our hardest game. I am not optimistic over the outcome as most of our players are new men.

ASA CLARK, Captain.

for a while he held secret practice for two long weeks and on the day of the battle, with the odds 8 to 1 against him, he shot his entire wad on his own nose and stepped into the ring.

"That fight is a matter of history now. As round slipped into round the joyful yelps of the Rough's supporters dwindled to a feeble 'Hold him, Rough, hold him!' for the little Gink was everywhere; he flashed in and out and sliced his sluggish opponent up until his whole carcass looked while a cross between a veal cutlet and hamburger in the process of preparation. Those two weeks and a little applied bean work had changed him from a dub into a Champion and the sporting prophets of the day never tried anything heavier than the weather from that time on.

"Sure, this tale has a moral. It relates to the spilling of nicely pre-arranged gobs of perfectly legitimate dope and it was applied on a certain occasion when a Pullman championship aggregation was trimmed by an Idaho gang that oozed up out of the misty murk of oblivion for that particular purpose alone. It has been done and it would be altogether club-like to pass another severe jolt to Doc Dope on October 30, 1915. W. S. C. should win by 37 points, but, as Cleopatra remarked as she passed the poisoned fruit to her henchmen, "You never can tell!" Two week's secret practice, Coach Rademacher getting in his first real licks, the team really battling together, a little encouragement, and you have Idaho on the long end of that final count. Why not?

Idaho Toast Song

A health! Let none the toast decline!
We pledge thee in no paltry wine,
But with Devotion's nectar, oh!
We'll brim a cup to Idaho!

What heart but beats with tumult high
When "Gold and Silver" flaunts the sky?

What eye but lights with ardent glow
When fortune smiles on Idaho?

Then here's to her we love so well!
Let all the thund'rous tribute swell
In praise of her whose fame shall grow—

The 'Varsity of Idaho.



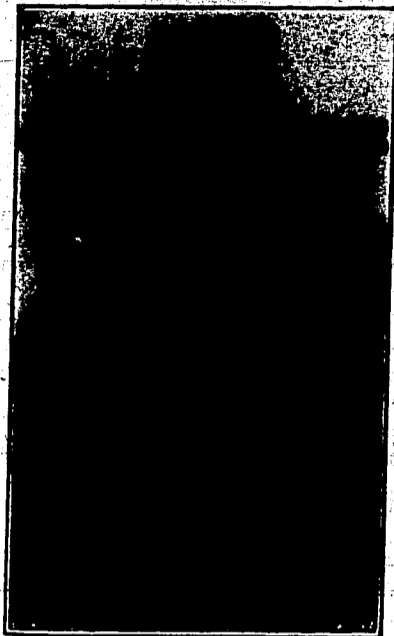
PRESIDENT BRANNON

The students and faculty of the University of Idaho have confidence in the men who uphold the honor of our University in athletic contests. We expect the same superlative exhibition of sportsmanship and fine vigorous thinking and loyalty to all that is best

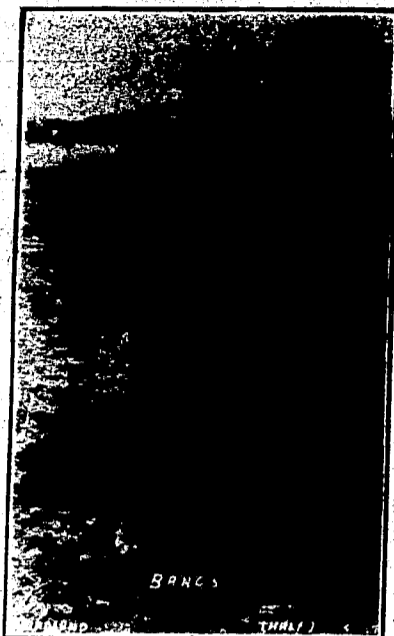
which has been shown by athletes of this institution on every occasion where the glory of the Silver and Gold was to be maintained. Here's hoping for victory of the football team in this year's contest with W. S. C. For Idaho spirit means Idaho win.

PRESIDENT BRANNON.

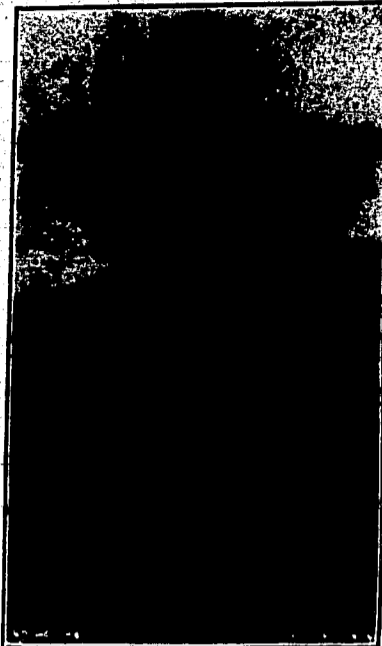
Four of the Mainstays of the W. S. C. Team That will Put Up "Some" Battle Against Idaho



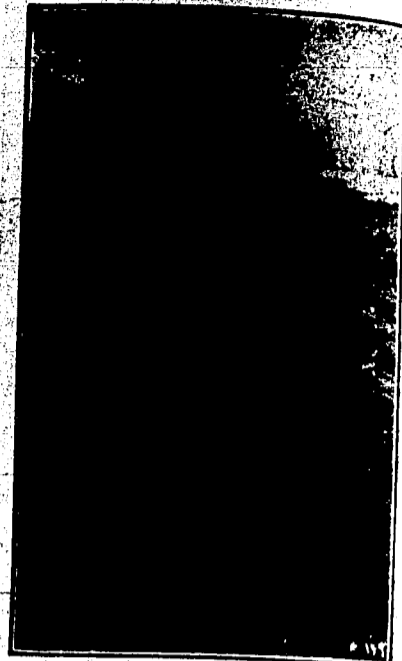
DIETZ



BANGS



LANGDON



ZIMMERMAN

Yells

Idaho! Idaho! Rah! Rah!
Idaho! Idaho! Rah! Rah!
Hoo! Rah! Hoo! Rah!
Varsity! Varsity! Rah! Rah!

Hully gee!
Looke see!
Heep sabee!
Idaho men,

Was ist das?
Was ist das?
Das ist Idaho!
Das ist Was!
Ja! You bet me!
Ain't it?

Flippity flop!
Who's on top?
Watch 'em drop!
Idaho!

S-s-s-s-is!
BOOM!
Whee-e-e!
IDAHO!

On Idaho

On old Idaho. On old Idaho.
Plunge right through that line;
Pass the ball clear 'round old Pullman,
A touchdown sure this time.
On old Idaho. On old Idaho.
Fight right for her fame;
Fight fellows, fight, and we
Will win this game.

New Yell

Hal-a-ba-loo! Rah! Rah!
Hal-a-ba-loo! Rah! Rah!
Hoorah! Hoorah!
Rah! Rah!
Idaho!

The Chicago Yell

Chicago Go! Chicago Go!
Go Chicago! Go Chicago!
Go Chicago!
Rademacher. Rademacher,
Rademacher!
Yea!

Idaho Style

They say that old Idaho ain't got no style
Got style all the while, got style all the while.
They say that old Idaho ain't got no style
Got style all the while, all the while!

FROM MR. BOHLER

Idaho usually plays her best game against W. S. C. We are not underestimating her possibilities this season and therefore are anticipating the biggest and hardest game of the season.

J. F. BOHLER.

W. S. C. Director of Athletics.



BOHLER

Director of Athletics at Pullman

U. of I. Steps Song

Air:—"Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground."

O'er the western hills are glowing
Tints of gorgeous hue!
Each familiar sight is growing
Dim and spectral to the view.
While the robin warbles sweetly
In the waning light,
Mystic forces draw us meetly
To the college steps to-night.

Chorus:

Lull our Alma Mater,
Voices of the night,
While the moon is gently beaming
On the college steps to-night.

By the moon-beams touched with beauty,
Stands our hero true—

Emblem strong of faith and duty—
Gazing toward the mountains blue.
Oft in mem'ry shall we meet here
As our years decline,
In the dewy silence greet here
Comrades of the auld lang syne.
Chorus.

Idaho

(Heidelberg—Stein Song)

Here's to our splendid 'Varsity
Here's to her colors fine;
Here's to her sons who long to be
Back 'neath her care benign;
Here's to her gracious loving heart
Warm with a tender glow;
Here's to the joy her smiles impart,
Here's to our Idaho.

Oh, I-da-ho, dear I-da-ho,
Thy sons will ne'er forget

MR. BEGHOLD'S OPINION

The men are going to give all they have, they are going in to win, but they must start. They can't loaf and win. Loafing lost the game at Oregon. When our team goes on the field, it's up to them. The coach's work is done. The team must practice what they have learned. And they must fight.



ASSISTANT COACH BEGHOLD

The golden haze of student days
Is round about us yet,
Those days of yore will come no more
But through our manly years,
The thought of you, so good, so true,
Will fill our eyes with tears;
The thought of you, so good, so true,
Will fill our eyes with tears.

Alma Mater Idaho

The poet sings of classic Yale, fair
Harvard's stately ivied walls.
Columbia's star is sung afar and
Princeton's stately storied halls;
To Oxford, England's college old,
proud odes with tribute glow,
But we acclaim Alma Mater's name,
our own, our Idaho,
But we acclaim Alma Mater's name,
our own, our Idaho.
Idaho! Idaho! Rah! Rah!, Idaho!
Idaho! Rah! Rah! My Idaho!

Chorus:

We love every inch of her campus green,
Each view of her crested hill:
We love every man that reveres her name,
Our glasses to her we fill.
She's the hope of this proud young mountain State,
Allegiance we freely owe.
Of 'varsities the best, she's the Queen
of the West, our own, our Idaho.

The poet sings of Illinois, famed
Berkeley's charming, graceful hills.
Every loyal man of Michigan with
true heart-felt devotion thrill:
Chicago's sons her charms relate and
wide her glories grow.
But we acclaim Alma Mater's name,
our own, our Idaho,
But we acclaim Alma Mater's name,
Our own, our Idaho.
Chorus.

Locomotive Yell

Rah, Idaho, Rah, Idaho
Rah, Rah, I-da-ho
Rah, Rah, I-da-ho
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah!

"He's a genius!"

"What's he ever done?"

"He has contrived a plan by which he has been able to harness his gas-meter and make it run his sewing machine and work the churn."—Houston Post.