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THE LAW SCHOOL COMES BACK!

THE BENCH & BAR ASS'N AND THE GREAT WAR

Of the different colleges of the university, the law school boasts of the highest average of men in the service of the United States. Of the active enrollment of 42 members in the law school in the year of 1917-18, 40 were in some branch of the service at the opening of the following college year. In other words 95.2 per cent of the prior year's enrollment had laid aside their social duties and had gone to defend their nation's honor. Not only had the active college enrollment heeded the call of their country, but almost ninety percent of the pre-legals, Alumni, and men who had only partially completed their law course, had likewise gone forth to aid in stopping the ever advancing Hun.

We are boastful also of the way our men took hold of the military work while in the service. Of the seventy-five lawyers of whom we have data, 33 were commissioned officers. One of them was a major, five were captains, and the rest either first or second lieutenants. Twenty-two were non-commissioned officers, 17 of whom were sergeants. Of the remaining 20 enlisted men, 7 were in various officers' training camps throughout the country. Besides this most exceptional record we have several men who are worthy of special mention—men who not only are praised by the law school but who have won the honor and respect of the university, the state and the government.

The first of these men is Dudley Loomis. Dudley was a pre-legal student of the class of 1919. His record as a pre-legal student showed the qualities of a good lawyer which he possessed. He joined the National Guards in June, 1915 and served on the Mexican border in our short conflict of words with Mexico in 1916. He joined the regular army at Lewiston, Idaho, April 6, 1917. He was commissioned as 1st lieutenant and transferred to a school of aviation. He was killed while in an aerial flight at Lawton, Ohio, Feb. 7, 1918. First Lieut. Loomis was the first Idaho student to make the supreme sacrifice for the sake of his country. He was an able student and much loved by his many friends.

Charles Henry Wilbur was a professor of the law school of the University of Idaho during the years of 1910-13. He entered the service in August, 1918 and immediately transferred to artillery officers training school at Camp Zachary Taylor at Louisville, Kentucky. After only a few months of service he died of disease at the base hospital at the camp. Professor Wilbur was a very able teacher and a lawyer of high standing before the court.

Ralph Gochour, was a law student of the class of 1921. He also proved his ability as a lawyer by his able debating for the university and also as a writer upon the Argonaut staff. Ralph attended the R. O. T. C.

camp at the Presidio at San Francisco in the summer of 1918 and was sent back to the university as a sergeant instructor in the S. A. T. C. While at the Presidio, Sergeant Gochour proved to be an able man in military work and especially adapted to signalling. Upon being released from the camp there he received a very high recommendation. He died of influenza at the University of Idaho, November 3, 1918.

Among the lawyers who had an opportunity to make good at the front we have Harry McDougall and John Cramer. Both these men were juniors in the law school and both won the Croix de Guerre and the Distinguished Service Cross. These men were the only men of those whom we have record, who won these honors, for the University of Idaho. Harry won his honors thru miraculous feats in the air, having many times escaped death only by a small margin. John won his honors by single handedly capturing a machine-gun nest, killing several of the enemy, sparing the life of one, however, to carry the captured machine gun back to camp. These are but a few of the feats which our men accomplished for the sake of their country in the great struggle for world democracy.

Thruout the entire country statistics show that the students of law schools were the first to enter the service. Many schools in the country registered one hundred per cent, but the record of the Idaho law school for valor, bravery and service has been second to none.

The following is a list of the Idaho law students who entered the service and their rank. (The list is not complete because of the difficulty of getting the information.)

Major Herbert C. Fooks.

Captains William Boekel, Milton Emmett, Dwight Leeper, Fred Erb, John L. Phillips.

First Lieutenants Lawrence Bonneville, William Bonneville, Ray Brookhart, William Gowan, Samuel D. Hays, Charles Horning, Dudley Loomis, Herbert Martinson, Harry O. McDougall, John McEvers, Clarence Owens, Otto Stillinger, Barrows.

Second Lieutenants Fred Babcock, Bertram Dingle, Fred Graf, Arthur Jardine, Richard B. Ott, Paul T. Peterson, Harold S. Purdy, Edward G. Yates, Robert Robinson.

In officers training camps—Pitman Atwood, Clarence G. Miles, Arthur O. Sutton, Harmon Hoiser, Harry Hartwell, William McClure, Francis Bistline.

Men in the Navy—Ensign Ralph Brashear, Marvin Carnahan, Emery Knudson, Patrick L. O'Brien, Fred Hanson, Dean Wilson.

Sergeants Lloyd C. Stenger, George Theron Warren, Charles Darling, Bernard McDevitt, Carl Burke, William Langroise, James H. Hurley, John Cramer, Ray Agee.

Following men were in service, but no data as to rank:

Homer Barton, Robt. Beckwith, Horise Chamberlain, Jarne Harris, Clay Koelsch, Glenn E. Lowe, Parker B. Lukus, Willard McDowell, Lawrence E. O'Neill, Theodore A. Swanson, George S. Sylvester, John R. Wheeler, Charles Wilbur, Ray L. Williams, Carter Wood, Oakley Wiley, Clarence Baird, Alvin Denman, Clarence Taylor, Clayton Keane, Clyde Gaffney, C. R. Hibbard, Charles Stredder.

OUR THREE SENIOR LAWYERS

Richard B. Ott—

"Dick" hails from Ritzville, "the bread-basket of the world." You wouldn't suspect it but it's true. (Too bad they didn't feed him some of the bread.) But despite hard usage Dick has been one of the busiest men on the campus during his four years here. He played (drums) in the military band in his first and second years. He entered the Law School the second year and won the Ayers Scholarship for the best first year law grades. He was elected Sophomore class orator. On the debate platform he is in his element. It delights him to call his opponent's bluff and lay down the winning points for old Idaho. And he does it with a dramatic style that never fails to bring his audience along. He has represented the University in debate five times, making a record of victories of which the Law School is proud. He was assistant coach of debate during his third year.

As manager of the Gem of the Mountains last year and again this year, he has proven his capacity for business. The task being unusually difficult because of the unsettled conditions of the last two years.

In the service of his country he has been equally successful. He enlisted in the spring of 1918, and was sent to the Presidio, from there he was transferred to the O. T. C. at Camp Pike, Arkansas, and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant November 30. On being discharged in December he returned to the Law School, and will complete his work here this spring. He passed the state bar examination before the Supreme Court at Lewiston and was admitted to the bar April 11. He has since also been admitted to the Federal courts. He is Chief Justice of the Bench and Bar Association, and a member of Phi Alpha Delta law fraternity. As a lawyer and good fellow we all hold Dick in high esteem.

Clarence J. Taylor—

Clarence J. Taylor graduated from the Rick's Academy at Rexburg and had had one year pre-legal work when he entered the law school here. Taylor's work for the University of Idaho has been most highly credible. As a student he has held the highest place in his class since he entered the university. For three years he has debated for the school and has been in several debates, in all of which he scored victories for the university. For two years he has been the winner of the Borah Debate Prize. As a debater Idaho has never had a man his equal.

He entered the service in October

and served in the S. A. T. C. until the signing of the armistice. He was one of the two of the old men who were back to keep the law school going when the war was over; there is no doubt that he was instrumental in fact that he was Dean Gill's right hand man in assisting in re-establishing the law school. He is chief justice of Phi Alpha Delta law fraternity and very active in fraternal affairs. This year he has proven himself to be a very able associate manager on the Gem of the Mountains staff.

He was admitted to practice before the supreme court of the state of Idaho on April 11, 1919 and admitted to practice before the federal court May 19, 1919. In the words of Dean Gill: "He is one of the most able students and lawyers who have ever graduated from this institution."

Alvin Denman—
Alvin Denman is a graduate of the Boise high school and for four years has been an active student at the university. As a scholar he received A honors his first year and B honors his second and third. He was a winner of the first-year law scholarship prize offered by Dean Ayers. Denman debated for the university but one year, but his ability as a speaker and thinker have been demonstrated many times before the Moot Court of the law school. He has a record of having been defeated only once in any action before that court.

He was associated editor of the 1919 Gem of the Mountains and proved himself there to be an able writer. In his Junior year he was a first lieutenant in the R. O. T. C. Later he entered the service and served for six months.

He was admitted to practice before the supreme court after passing a very favorable examination, April 11, 1919. He intends to practice somewhere in Idaho this next year.

Pop, Bang, Spat, Ma, Ok Ma.

It was on. The first round of the bout between the Lawyers and the rest of the seminary was on. Dean Hulme had tapped the gong for the kickoff and Keane, McDevitt, O'Brien & Co. had led off the grand onslaught. Nothing unusual the first round. Decision for the Lawyers. Time, 8 minutes. Missing Link, timekeeper.

Second round called promptly at 10 o'clock. "Ags," much reinforced, feel better; Lawyers last to enter ring. Box seats for coeds and Prof. Gale. Fight starts with grand rush by Lawyers. Left counter by "Ags," clinch, and Kinney, Moe and some others act as floor mops. Lawyers forced to ropes and put entirely on defensive. From that point on the fight was too fast and furious to describe. One minute the "Ags" led in points, the next the Lawyers were head, but gradually the superior intellect, science and endurance of the counselors began to tell on the muscle bound tillers of the soil and dispensers of pills. Lawyers were practically victorious when every one began slipping and sliding. Fight stopped, no one could swim!!! George Morey had come upon the scene.

THE LAW FACULTY

The state of Idaho has Dean Gill to thank for the fact that it has a live law school today. His loyalty to the college has saved it at critical times when without him it would have gone out of business. During the faculty turmoil of two years ago, he stood by the school when inducements for leaving were greater than those for staying. His presence and efforts at that time brot students back who otherwise never would have returned. Then, again, when the war broke up the law school, as it did no other department, he kept things going. It was his presence again that brot the men back from the service and enabled the school to get going. It is his presence that will bring the old students back next year and it is on his presence that the future of the law school depends. Thru trying times in both his public and private life he has proved himself loyal to his trust. The law school cannot afford to lose him.

Doctor Alvin E. Evans.

The other two members of the law faculty, after two years of trial, have proved themselves capable instructors, and worthy of the place they hold. Doctor Alvin E. Evans is a graduate of the University of Nebraska. He has taken Ph.D. and J.D. from the University of Michigan. Dr. Evans is an untiring worker for the interests of his students. Altho late in the day we are beginning to appreciate his efforts, and to realize the full value of his services to us and our law school. He has proven our first estimate to be fair, and we hope that he will remain in the law school.

Prof. C. G. Miles.

Prof. C. G. Miles is a graduate of the Harvard College of Law. This is his second year on our faculty. The popularity he attained last year has not waned in the least. He is a conscientious worker, and has succeeded in putting across the involved principles of some of the most difficult law subjects.

Under the instruction of such men we do not fear our future practice. But our effort here is merely to express our appreciation of their diligence in seeking and promoting our interests.

Bench and Foot Rest Association.

Mr. Brooks Weber, ex-ore picker, Bunker Hill & Sullivan mine, is running a serial in the Argonaut. It is entitled the Bench and Foot Rest Association. To see this in the paper every week must be highly gratifying to Mr. Weber's sense of humor. We are sure that the rest of the college hasn't caught the point of the joke yet. Mr. Weber claimed he was in attendance. We beg to differ with the little dear. We had a little instructive meeting on the honor system. It was the members of Weber's bunch that needed the lecture more than any other. We are hopefully looking forward to the denouncement of Mr. Weber's article.

We Print
The Truth

THE MULE

Figures
Won't Lie

SCANDAL! SCANDAL!! SCANDAL!!!

BROTHERS WE LOVE LIKE HELL

The Pre-Medics—

The Pre-Meds hold an undisputed place of love in the hearts of the lawyers. If we could kill every pre-med on the face of the globe we wouldn't rest easy for fear there was another. But we await with expectation the awakening of that bunch and sincerely hope that some life will crawl out of those skeletons and dried up fish they have in their department. Paraffine wax is always in the chopping faces of our Pre-Medic friends and it would be appreciated by the university generally, if they would park these over-size cuds in their own department.

For two years we have anxiously awaited Dr. Wodsedalek's annual publication on his governmental research work. After due investigation we have come to the conclusion that the failure of this publication is not the Dr.'s fault. We understand that the parasitic, saphrophitic sponges of his department have absorbed all his 99.6 per cent alcohol leaving the poor man without sufficient material to conduct his experiments.

The Ags—

Likewise we love our Ag friends, not only because they try to contaminate our halls and our library with their obnoxious odors, but because they stage so much of the social stuff. You all remember the Ag dance. They can crow about its success because it was never pulled off. Are they dead?—We'll say they are. They were going to show the S.P.A.'s a good time before they left so that they might in some way demonstrate to them the spirit of the regular Ag school. All the S.P.A.'s put on their best and prepared for the feed but they called it off, so the farewell failed. But the S.P.A.'s have gone home with the idea that the Ag school is a non-entiy—and they're right.

The Engineers—

Like the name of the man at the head of their department, the engineers don't amount to much. There are more engineers flunk out of school than Ags but that's because Dog von Ende believes in small classes. We are sorry for the engineers but they can't help it. It was wished onto them. But they don't amount to much anyway. So their environment suits their past, present and apparently their future.

The Timber Beasts—

Since Tom Jackson and Rettig have gone the Timber Beasts have played their tune at the wheel of the A. S. U. I. The lawyers stepped on their necks and are going to keep them where they belong. The only time the Beasts make up is when they howl at their roughneck dance. We doubt our Brother Forester's character for truth and veracity for when the head of the department recommends that they are no longer worthy of the honor system, they are no friends of ours.

Military Department—

Since the war is over and the R. O. T. C. is smaller than it ever has been before, the military department has found great need of assistants. We do not for a moment doubt the ability of any one of these men but it's hard for us to understand why an R. O. T. C. consisting of 200 members should have but a captain and sergeant as instructors, while an army of 98 must have one captain, one first lieutenant and three sergeant assistants. If this rate of increase keeps up we'll have more instructors than army before the year ends.

An Ode to Our Place in the Hall.

Lucid lawyers leaning against the wall
Awfully stunning, standing there so severe,
Worldly wisdom in their eye, and that's all;
Smiling sweetly at every passing queen.
Always late to class—"So much work," they say??
"Hell with the work and with the Kaiser, too;
Only three more weeks, and we'll hit the way."
Oh you lawyers, just three, too bad so few,
Lucid lawyers, leaning against the wall.

We have many friends in the student body of the A. S. U. I. but one of the girls we love most is Sister War Horse Bill. He is really so clever that he is cute. He was one of the Ring Leaders of a group of three or four Juniors who decided that an Annual was impossible this year, on account of the increased cost of paper. Besides if he should endeavor to put it out in only three months it would necessitate him cutting his seven dates a week down to six, which would lose him entirely from the social world. Bill has a reputation, besides that of being a lazy pre-med, of being a good fusser. He usually bluffs the new girls into jazzing out with him. He tells them of the new car he has and how he'll take them motoring. But the girls have swallowed this stuff for so long without results that his line is beginning to run out. Besides other valuable things, Bill has a white vest and a dress suit. Bill's motto is, "I'll love them all as long as they will love me."

ACCUSED OF HORRIBLE CRIME

Horrible scandal brot to light thru the detective work of one Snaky Joe Eldridge.

Chaney accused of awful crime. Eye witnesses testify. Caught red handed.

'Tis horrible to contemplate the downfall of such a promising man as Rev. Chaney, but owing to keen eyesight of one Eldridge the village detective, the lion in sheep's clothing has been caught.

Suspitions of many people were aroused several days ago when this rumor became so widespread as to draw attention of many of the visitors at the Y hct. As in case of all crimes society turned against the lawyers. No one suspected that this crime could

be committed by one of the most eminent members of society, nor could they realize that anyone but a depraved being could be guilty of a deed so utterly steeped in ignominy and treachery.

Why oh why will men stoop to such heights of infamy? It makes us weak salt tears to chronicle such depravity, but the press is supreme, public must get the news.

Had it not been for the keen scent of one Snaky Joe Eldridge this lion hearted detective, this villain might even yet be unshackled in our midst, instead of indurance vile. Joe, however, smelled a rat and by heavens he plucked it in the bud. He will now go down in the illustrious pages of history for his valliant work.

In his confession the culprit seeks to excuse himself on the grounds of his extreme good looks. Weeping women surrounded the culprit. In an interview with his attorney, Abe Goff, the latter stated that he would plead insanity as a defense and if he lost he would appeal on the ground of his attorney's extreme youth.

If Chaney is guilty of the crime charged he must suffer.

He wilfully and with malice aforethought at 10:45 a. m. on the 26th day of April drank a Coca Cola in the Palace of Sweets.

PUSH OR PULL—WHICH IS IT?

We have a man at the head of our institution that is supposed to be a live-wire—a man with the ability to organize and build up; but at times we are forced to question the ability of this man. For example we have on our faculty a man who was selected as one of the one hundred most learned men in the world, and a world-wide historian. Yet he is allowing this man to leave this institution for no other reason than a few paltry dollars and a year's leave to travel in Europe. We understand he has offers from several large institutions with a big advance in salary and a chance to get some place in the world. Probably the president doesn't realize his worth but the students do and we want him to stay here. We are always talking about a bigger and a greater Idaho but we are tearing down instead of building up.

Another case is that of Hec Edmundson. A man that is recognized as one of the best track and basket ball coaches in the west, and, in fact in the country. What happened to him? He was offered an advance in salary that our president could not see fit to meet and consequently he took the job. The other day he signed a contract with the University of Washington. We could have had him back here if we had a few live-men in our institution, but judging from the way things look everybody is dead from their teeth down. This was most discouraging to the athletes on the campus for he was most popular with the students, faculty and townspeople alike.

The students of this university, at least those that are active and wide-awake, are not overlooking these things and when the time comes they won't forget.

While running thru the rubbish down at the Star-Mirror we found two books of blank receipts belonging to the K. K. G. If they are like all the rest of the fraternities on the campus they sure as hell need them.

BEWARE! THE "KICK"



You Will meet Them the World Over.

The U. of Idaho has some funny characters among the faculty. There are old women, young women—old and young men, good bad and indifferent, and all working, with the same view (or pretending) to reform the poor student. Foremost among them is Prof. Geo. Morey Miller. Geo. Morey Miller is the most obnoxious type of an old battleax. If there is anything going on around college that he hasn't got his snoot into we would like to know it. Some time ago we understand he went over to one of the oldest and most substantial fraternities on the Campus and wanted to look over the financial standing of that group. Can you beat that or can you even tie it? He is always trying to give advice to the fraternities and sororities. We think he is trying to get himself the job as Dean of Men. Let him get that idea out of his head. He wouldn't last long enough around this institution to even get started.

There is another one of those wig wagging old gossips on the faculty in Prof. Collins, an Ag. Prof. He looks the part. His long suit is creating strife and hard feelings among the members of a certain sorority.

They are two of a kind.

SUGGESTIONS

For the welfare of the general public it is suggested—

That Bill Neuman and Bill Sutherland trade dress suits.

That the pre-meds refrain from any future attempts to gain prominence thru vocalistic effort. This applies also to the seniors.

That Dean French take greater care in the future training of our first-year sprouts. We refer to their attempt to be decent at the stunt fete.

That the pre-meds stay up-stairs where there has been a place set for their rowdying.

That Brooks Weber make a hit before the baseball season closes. We have no D.G.'s in mind.

That "Nuts" Romig use other places for fussing than in front of the law library.

That Bill Neuman and other pre-med chewers deposit their superfluous wax in places other than the law rooms.

That the English department would hold its consultations in rooms designated for that purpose.

Some That Are Hard to Beat.

This university has some pretty fine men on its faculty. Take Prof. Livingston for instance. It is pretty hard to find a finer man than he is. He is always jolly and optimistic and the students say he is one of the best instructors in the university.

Then there's Prof. Wodsedalek. A man whose name is mentioned every once in a while by eminent writers. He is, we believe, the best-liked man on the campus. There are many others—Ray Neidig, Prof. Cook, Dean Miller, Prof. Miles of our own faculty; then, of course, there is Dean Gill. There is no question about his popularity, and as an instructor he is second to none. We're for him to a man.

The Sheath and Hammer Club is supposed to be a representative organization but in reality it is nothing more than a ticket-selling outfit. Any hard work that comes up, the buck is passed to the S. & H. With the exception of three or four the Sheath & Hammer doesn't represent any more than its name. Those three or four are off the crowd like a dirty shirt.

Those who have good words coming will not get them from us. We can not waste the space!

**YOU WILL FIND THEM
ONCE IN A LIFE TIME**

There is one member of the faculty who does not have the popularity that he deserves. He is far too modest and retiring to push himself forward and get into the view of the public. He can talk, but he hates to do it. His determination to have his own way makes it hard for committees to persuade him to lower himself so far as to get on a platform and speak to an ignorant audience composed of student. When he does condescend to orally communicate his ideas to these devotees of learning he does it in the most approved style. His short, fat body sways with the vehemence of his utterances. He makes expressive gestures with his graceful arms. But his mode of speaking could be more accurately expressed by a student of chemistry. An advanced pupil would call him effervescent, but those in the freshman class would merely state that the evolution of gas was involved. A close observer without the aid of a glass might even discover particles of spray coming forth amid the gas. This professor, when he does speak, expresses views concerning the management of the university and even forgets his modesty so far as to reveal the methods that he would use if President Lindley became sick or for some reason he were asked to take charge of affairs. But as I pointed out before, talking is not in his line. As a side issue he has taken up money-making in connection with the invention of a "Practical Theme Table." The construc-

tion and price of this "aid to students" shows the man's efficiency and attention to details. But cutting down on the quality and quantity of paper, the theme table has been made self-supporting, and is an ever-ending source of joy to the purchaser. His speaking ability, original ideas, and consideration for the pleasure of others mark him as a man who should get ahead in the world, but his lack of greed and his retiring nature forbid it.

Re vive the Old Traditions.

During the past two years the old traditions have gone into the discard. There are two reasons for this. First, ignorance on the part of the underclass men and, second, lack of upper classmen. The underclassmen have been running loose around so long that they think they carry as much weight as a man who has been here four or five ears. In normal times those wise guys wouldn't dare open their mouths and we sincerely hope there will be enough of the old timers back next year to show them their place.

We understand that the faculty is considering the appointment of a committee to censor the stunt fest in future years. Altho we do not wish to go on record as indorsing everything that took place the other night, it appears to us that some people are too grouchy. A committee of the A. S. U. I. would exercise a proper restraint, and would not arouse the opposition that a faculty committee would.

This is only one of the two chances the students have of letting the faculty know their faults. Are they

afraid to know in what ways they stray from the paths of wisdom? They seem to be.

WE STILL HAVE OUR SHARE

The University of Idaho is well supplied with foggy instructors. There is one person tho who is "king" the fog among fogys. He could well be taken for a goat with his little grey, billy-goat-like goatee. He is a little short man full of theory and I don't believe there is one iota of practicality in his make-up. He is about as popular around college as Carrie Nation would be at a saloon-keepers' convention. This man is Dean Little and his physical make-up coincides with his name.

Underclassmen Dancing Special.

It has always been the custom in this university for the class or organization giving a dance to have a special. Invariably some two or three students will dance it irregardless of whether they are affiliated with the organization or not. It is nearly time that we were putting a stop to this practice and the next time we see some cocky frosh or sophomore attempt to dance a special that he shouldn't we are going to turn him up and give him a goin' over that he will long remember.

Old Windy Miller was blowing off at the mouth again last night before the show at the Auditorium. He talked for at least 15 minutes, and then didn't say anything worth mentioning, aside from the fact that one of his former students from the east was coming out here to show us how

to act, he didn't say anything. Its too bad that a man of his calibre is allowed to get up before an audience that pays good money to see a show and imposes on their good nature.

We say—throw him out!

It is marvelous the way some parents can see the future of their children. When a certain young man received his name no one that that he would one day represent the Silver and Gold. As a baseball pitcher Leo is a Busher and he will always be a Busher.

Notice.

President Lindley was recently elected a nut in Seattle. Several people have not heard of this yet, but those that haven't, have been expecting:

Mr. Jameson, lecturing to English class:

"Think back to the swell date you had last Saturday night. Swell girl. Oh Boy. She was a bird. But when you figure that she is made up of clay, elements, etc., you will not think so much of her. She is made of practically the same stuff as you are."

We understand Mr. Jameson's point to be that he, is just as good as the fair damsels we trip the light fantastic with. All we can say is that in his case the mud is badly misplaced.

Frosh, speaking of Mr. Jameson—I saw that man Jameson today.

You did, what do you think of him? I don't think much of him, but I sure, as hell believe in Darwin's theory.



**GLEN GRICE
UNDERTAKER**

He'll get our faculty from the Prexy down, and he ought have them!

PAID ADVERTISEMENTS

"Posy" Davis

Candidate For
VICE-PRESIDENT
Freshman Class

Abe Goff

PRESIDENT
Freshman Class.

Watch me boys, I'll be a big man in school one of these days. That is if I can get to make a few more stump speeches.

Professor

O. H. Young

I want the University Students to understand that I am head of the Department of Botany. Yes I am a good man.

Opening to absence of the Salvation Army in Moscow, Rex Scott Barnes must devote his time trying to put the pool halls out of business, namely weeping out the cues and cushions.

SUE US!

We aint got nothing!

J. N. FRIEDMAN'S SHOE SHOP
Shoe Repairing
507 So. Main St.
Phone 1841 MOSCOW, IDAHO

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CITY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
Office at Jerry's—Third Street
Office Phone 11 — Res. 332
CARL SMITH, Proprietor

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It fosters extravagance. Promotes indulgence. Encourages prodigality. May be lost.
A check book is safer. More methodical. Tends toward thrift. Your account is welcome.



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This Bank
wants you for a depositor and a friend.
Open that account today, and become one of a community of friends.
We feel sure our service will please you.

First Trust & Savings Bank
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WASHBURN & WILSON
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For Men Who Know
UNIFORMS, LEGGINS CHEVRONS
O. H. SCHWARTZ
Tailor Telephone 43J

Witter-Fisher Co.
PLUMBING AND TINNING
Phone 290
TELL US YOUR TROUBLES

Auto Bus Strictly Modern
Hotel Moscow
T. M. Wright, Prop.
Grill in Connection
European Plan

Palace of Sweets
SPECIALTIES
Ice Creams
Sherberts
Punches
Party Orders Given
Special Attention

Y. M. C. A.
There is a building on the campus that does not correspond with the color scheme of the rest of the buildings. It's color is green whereas it should be red because it was built with blood money.

When the building was begun the boys were making their bid drive "over there." They were coming back in trucks and ambulances, calling for cigarettes and other things that alleviate pain. The Y. M. C. A. had them there all right but the boys had to wait. "Ten cents please, pay in advance," was the kind word that greeted many an ear of a soldier boy racked with pain. But it is an every day topic of conversation of the efficiency of this organization in their war work. The thing that interests us now is what is going to be done with this money that we contributed to the boys fighting for democracy and is now resting in some fat secretary's jeans. The other organizations have already set that money to work. But all he hear from the "You May Come Again" is one million members by so and so. God help us if we condemn unjustly but who can judge better than we who have seen this organization in practical work and know what they did. Our fathers went without necessities for the Y. M. C. A. portion of the war work fund. They demand recompense.

The High Cost of Living.
During the last six months the city has been blest with new ice cream parlors. But the people of Moscow are still paying unheard of prices for ice cream and different drinks.

We can't see for the life of us why they should charge 25 cents for a Calby special. What is there to it that should cost so much? The war is over and let the soft drink dealers charge accordingly.

- Questions That Answer Themselves.**
1. Why didn't the Glee Club get more encores?
 2. Why didn't the Base Ball team win a game?
 3. Why didn't Kidder Lindley get the president's job?
 4. Why didn't the Juniors put out an Annual?
 5. Why didn't the Muckers have decent music at their dance?
 7. Why didn't the Sophs scrap without Kinney?
 8. Why don't the Seniors try to run everything?
 9. Why don't they complete the South Wing of the Ad Building?
 10. Why did the Four Classes feature G. M. Miller in the stunt fest?
 11. How does Bleamaster hold his job?
 12. Why does old man Simpson walk thru the trees every night about 9 o'clock.
 13. Why don't we feature Miss French?

14. Why is an instructor?
15. How does President Lindley choose his stenographers?
16. Why Hulbert had his car cut down to a bug?
17. Why the Base Ball team don't have their annual "I" meeting this year?
18. Why don't this school be more like Indiana?

THE JUNIOR CLASS
The university has been blessed with the biggest lot of yellow, unambiguous, unethical bunch of nocompops in the Junior class that it has ever had in the history of the college. As a factor of advancement to a greater Idaho they amount to the small end of nothing whittled down to a point.

Since their existence as a class in the school, they have won absolutely nothing. They were defeated when they were Frosh. They were defeated by the Frosh when they were Sophs.

They have had three chances to win a place in the Song and Stunt fest, and for three consecutive years they have failed regularly.

This year they had an opportunity to publish a year book to sorta redeem themselves out as a class. The clash came when the A. S. U. I. demanded a show down as to whether or not they would put it out, they backed water and said it was impossible.

They are the biggest bunch of jelly fish that have ever been permitted to fill the shoes of upper-classmen.

Advertisement for English Plays.
Can a man jimmy his way into heaven?

He sure as hell can if he is trying to get away from George Morey Miller's laugh.

We wish to announce the engagement of Miss Frances Marden to Latham Moore. Once more a law school student makes good.

It is an accepted fact among students that if Geo. Morey Miller had a 5c piece for every mile he stretched his face, laughing at his own jokes, he would be a millionaire long before this.

Men Wanted to Sell Groceries.
Selling experience not necessary. One of the world's largest grocers, (capital over \$1,000,000.00) wants ambitious man in this locality to sell direct to consumer nationally known brand of groceries, teas, coffees, spices, paints, oils, stock foods, etc. Big line, easy sales. Values beat any competition. Earn big money. No experience or capital required. Complete sample outfit and free selling instructions start you. Long established reliable house. Write today. John Sexton & Co., 352 W. Illinois St., Chicago, Ill. —Adv.

ATHLETIC DEPT SLIPS ONE OVER ON FRATERNITIES
The athletic department, consisting of Coach Bleamaster and Boyd Cornelison, having learned that the fraternities were not in favor of feeding the long-haired boys from the high schools as has been the custom in the past, had a phony drawing over in the gym. The day the teams arrived the fraternities were notified that they had drawn such and such a team. There was nothing for the different houses to do but accept them.

Here's the proposition. They knew that the fraternities had appointed a committee to confer with the authorities in regard to this matter and also that no satisfactory conclusion was reached. The fraternities low in numbers, felt that they could not stand the added expense of feeding a crew of men for three or four days. One house with a membership of 16 men had 18 men stopping there for a couple days, and one night there were 20. What benefit did this fraternity derive from this interscholastic? They were not able to invite over to their house the members of any others teams.

Is there any justice in making 175 fraternity men stand the expense of feedings and lodging those men during the interscholastics when the university derives the benefit as a whole? We think not.

It is nearly time that this university was getting down to brass tacks and expending a little of its appropriation for such matters as this instead of passing the buck to the fraternities. Were it not for the fraternities this institution would soon dry up and blow away. They go out and get, at considerable expense to themselves, the athletes and real men who keep this "hick" college alive and little thanks do they get for their efforts.

Some time ago a spongy friend made the remark that "the fraternities were existing by virtue of the faculty." Did you ever hear of such nonsense?

It is going to be the fraternities that will put this place back on its feet. If it were not for them very few old men would ever come back and mighty few would ever start. It would be a first class normal.

So when Bleamaster and Cornelison put that deal across last week it marked the finish of fraternities ever keeping, at a cost to themselves, men brought here for interscholastic meets. The less that is said the better but Cornelison doesn't want to think that he can bull-doze the rest of the fraternities like he does his own.

WE HAVE OUR LIKES AND DISLIKES

One of the most disliked men on the faculty is Dean Eldridge, "Snaky Joe," as he is commonly called. We can't hand him a thing and we don't make any bones about it. He doesn't like the lawyers and the lawyers don't like him so we guess there is no love lost. When it comes down to scholarship (that's where he earned his name) he can't see only one house on the campus and he doesn't need to think that he is fooling anyone when he pulls the stuff he has during the last few years. One would think that he had Saint Vidis dance when he gets up to talk. As a speaker he would make a good cigar maker. There's a saying that may apply to his case: "Every dog has his day." To listen to the hubbub a person would have thought at the time "Snaky Joe" joined the Y. M. C. A. in '17 that he was going to meet his death the next day, but the closest he came to it was when some buck privates heaved their song books at him when he was trying to lead that old song, "Onward Christian Soldiers."

If this glee club of ours was getting paid to sing they would starve to death in short order. The University of Idaho has never been so hard up for song birds as it is at the present time.

The glee club likens itself to the baseball team in that it hasn't a coach.

Storer was bad enough but this guy Bangs is certainly a joke. He hasn't any more personality than a jack rabbit. We can't see what good he is doing around here. He's dead timber and we don't want the likes of him around.

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New Bon Ton
For Good Things to Eat and Drink
They like us too well to "knock" us
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Finest Quality

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Keep That Army "Snap"

IT'S a thing men with military training won't want to lose—it's a good trait for civilians to acquire. To "make it snappy" in service and style is rule No. 1 at this store. That's why we recommend

Society Brand Clothes
FOR YOUNG MEN AND MEN WHO STAY YOUNG

They emphasize alertness and give an expression of style that has won individual approval and national leadership.

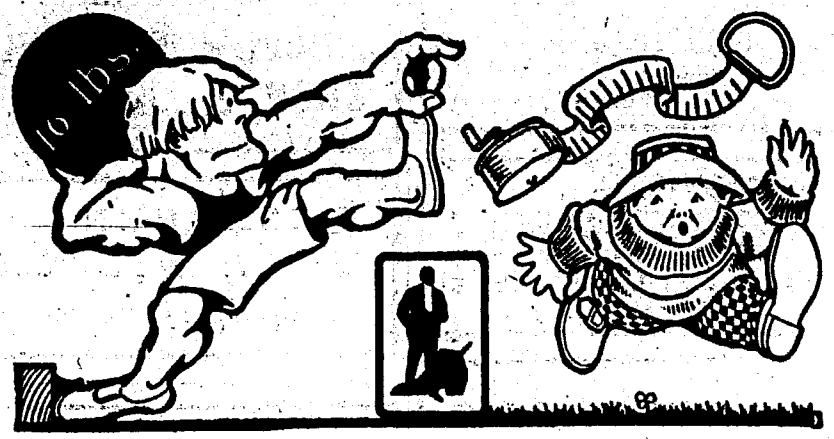
Come in and get our Peace Prices
—there never were better values.

The
Loggs
CLOTHES SHOP

Following letter received from defendant in a divorce case who had been asked to sign waiver of appearance and service:
Mr. Denman, Attorney. Sir: I will take that divorce with great joy. send it at once. I need to get luse bad. Send the Divose at Once."
His view of the proceedings in divorce cases seem much simpler than the much talked of Reno.
Wanted—A seamstress, to sew up the seams. For we're goin' to rippin.

Love has grown cold.
Circuit Court of Cook County.
Louie Alaska, Plaintiff,
vs.
Theodore Alaska, Defendant.
Bill for divorce.
O'Brien, who the hell is this Prof. Axtell?
Clements — He is professor of Romance Languages.
My Lord, what branch of the law is that?

Freshman (seeing a practice student with an arm load of books.. What they for? I thot you carried all the law in your head.
Ott—These are for the courts. We know all that is contained in those books, but the judges don't.
Dean Gill—What is the reason for capital punishment?
Darling (sparkling for once)—To teach a person a lesson so he won't murder anyone else.



It's No Effort

for Idaho men to heave the shot for winning points

We endeavor to make buying here a pleasure and not a task. Discriminating care in selecting merchandise that is appropriate for college men and women, having always in mind that Quality is paramount, and that moderate prices must prevail. We call your attention to our complete showings of Luggage—Wardrobe Trunks, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases.

DAVIDS'
"THE STUDENTS' STORE"

The "Honor" (?) List.

Whoever compiled the statistics of the honor students which was published recently in the University Blatter, certainly had a grand idea of the work required in the Department of Law when he featured the lawyers as only having one "A" honor student.

The one surprising thing to all lawyers, faculty as well as embryo, is that even one was able to get such a mark of "honor".

The writer of this article was privileged in being able to spend one year as a B.A. student before he entered the law school and wishes to thank a great many of the recipients of "A" honors in that department for the great help that their starched cuff notes and concealed books gave him in his first year in that exclusive department. In French, many a Fraser and Spuair" was carried to exams in a place that it had never been carried before and many a blue book, that was lying under the ones we were writing on, held compiled data that would have interested a specialist in conjugations. Many a "pony" that had never been broken to ride was wrapped around a pencil and many a girl's dress hid certain facts on declensions that were too copious to be concealed beneath an evening gown.

The History department was more lamentable because of the honorable way the students were treated but here the usual and ordinary way of acquiring the first letter of the Alphabet was to "fuss" the girls grading the papers. One can never tell me to this day that the world does not believe in precedent. If one received a 10 on his first paper he could rest assured and never study again because with that for a beginner he would never get less than a 9 thereafter. The other departments were the same and even I, a freshman, wondered why they called an "A" grade an honor.

The next fall I entered the law school. I had heard of the lawyers and the easy time they had of it before but had never been intimate with any of them and had no idea of the work. I started to study as one would in the department I had just left but it soon dawned on me that, "great diligence" was required to keep me abreast of the class. When the first exam came I was highly gratified to see that the professor left the room. I leaned over to ask my neighbor a question when a second-year man grabbed me and told of the honor system. It was then that I learned what "A" honors were and I am still learning.

The law school is the only department in the University that has made a success of the honor system. Others have tried it but never could succeed.

The way everything stands now it is petty jealousy in other departments that offers the only criticism of the law school system of study. With a harder course than any other department, giving all a square and unbiased investigation, is it remarkable that lawyers, whose code forbids any method not square and above board, should not make A honors? My hat is off to the man who made A honors in the law school. He must be a man, in every sense of the word and he will be a man worth knowing later on.

When the day comes that the laymen of the University of Idaho can say as much as the lawyers about an honor system they may indeed call their grades "Honors."

WHERE THE LAWYERS ARE GOING THIS SUMMER

- Richard Ott—Practicing law at Ritzville, Wash.
- Clarence Taylor—Practicing law at Rexburg.
- Alvin Denman—Practicing law at Bonners Ferry.
- Wm. Langroise—Will go back home and work for his father at Emmett.
- Robert Hibbard—Will work for Murphy-Lucas at Wallace.
- Bunny Moore—Will probably have a good time driving his old man's boat around the country.
- Clayton Keane—Will probably go camping on Lake Coeur d'Alene.
- Bernard McDewitt—In the Internal Revenue Service in Idaho.
- Pat O'Brien—Will stay in Moscow until the latter part of July. He will then go back to Montreal, Canada on business for his folks.
- Red Clements—Will go up in the tall timber for the Clearwater Timber Co. He's always looking for a soft job.
- Bill McClure—Going to Alaska for a pleasure trip.
- Carl Burke—Herding sheep down in the Pocatello country.
- Clyde Gaffney—Pitching hay over in the Palouse country for his health.
- Charles Darling—Will probably go back to Boise.

'TIS AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD

They say that the truth is better, but we hope that some recipient of these knocks will get next to themselves and mend their ways.
Old Dean Angell is still sticking around the university. He is the biggest draw-back (next to Bleamaster) that athletics has around the institution. He is another one that wants to go into the discard this spring.
We wonder whether the high school boys really like to hear President Lindley talk.