

University Argonaut

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SPORTSMANSHIP

Nothing could have been more wonderful than to see the manner in which Idaho students conducted themselves after the recent W. S. C. football game. If ever sportsmanship was shown by either of the two rival colleges, it was Friday afternoon.

Numerous comments were made by visitors and alumni on the manner in which the student body stood and sang the good old Idaho songs while the victory flushed Washington State students marched off the field with their fiercely stuffed cougar in the lead.

The ARGONAUT was the recipient Tuesday of a letter from an alumnus in Spokane, commenting on the intense loyalty of Idaho students to their Alma Mater, which the editor takes the liberty to reprint in part.

"Whether this gets into your column or not, it just has to be written. I wouldn't have missed the game Friday for anything. We are very proud of our team and our coach and of our student body. There isn't a college in the world that could have done a finer thing than our students did after that game. It was a sight to please and a sound to thrill.

"When the pennant was formed and the students knelt and the sun broke through the leaden, sullen sky and shone on them, it seem as if a Master Manipulator of Stage Lights had turned the golden spot light on Idaho's act. It was inspiring.

"A university is made great not only by its buildings, equipment and faculty, but by its intense, undying, undeviating love for the college by students and alumni alike."

Surely with a team and a student body displaying the fight and ability that marked Friday's game, Idaho need never worry about its honor.

STUDENT OPINION

What is the matter with our traditions this year. For some reason there is a noticeable slack in their observance, and if something is not done to reinstall respect for them in the minds of the student body, several will stand in danger of being obliterated. Most apparent is the dropping off of our "hello" custom. In days past every student spoke to every other student, and it created a feeling of good fellowship that was noted throughout the colleges of the northwest. But this year something is the matter. Time after time one can see students pass each other without even a friendly nod. Are we going to get on the same standing with Washington and Oregon, who have only one "hello" day each year. That is their tradition—we don't want it—ours is to speak at all times. Lets do it. A friendly greeting when you pass another student, either man or woman, does a great deal toward making everyone realize that at Idaho there is that close bond of fellowship that does such a lot to

ward making a student body united, one that is loyal, progressive, and distinctly alive and active.

Another tradition—attendance at pep rallies. Two weeks ago, when there was an open football practice and yell rally, there were by actual count, only four hundred and thirty students, or about one third of the entire student body. At Washington State college last Saturday there was an open football practice and yell rally, and over two thousand students filled the bleachers. And their enrollment is less than twenty-five hundred. Are we going to permit our rivals across the state line to show us up in school spirit, when Idaho spirit and Idaho fight have been two of our strongest traditions?

What is the matter this year. It might be a lack of loyalty. But at Idaho that seems impossible. Or again it may be that the flame of Idaho spirit has died out. But that, too, seems impossible. What it must be is a lack of interest in student affairs, a self centering of interests to such an extent that the university is forgotten. That lack of interest must be wiped out, and its place must be taken by an interest in Idaho such as characterized the university in former years. It can be done, and furthermore, it must be done. If it fails, Idaho will lose her traditions, the living, glowing life of the school. It remains for each individual to do his best.

VANDALS WIN FIRST TWO PULLMAN GAMES

Alumni Relates Incidents of Early Contests with Cougars

Speaking of the coming Idaho-W. S. C. game it is not inappropriate to mention here some of the interesting facts concerning some of the first scrimmages in which Idaho engaged with the gang across the hill, as told by Gail Mix at assembly last Thursday.

To the Vandals go the honors of winning the first two games ever scheduled with the Pullmanites, though they were never played on an athletic field. "After trying for several years to get together with them," said Mr. Mix, "a game was finally arranged, and our team, with eighty rooters and townspeople, went to Pullman for the big scrap. When they got there, there was no W. S. C. team in evidence, and the men, attired in home made football regalia, after going through a few signal practices in front of their main building, declared the game forfeited, so Idaho won its first game with the Pumpkin college."

Three years later, a second game was finally arranged, and Idaho,

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I am offering fifty trimmed hats at a very special price for Friday and Saturday. These hats range in price from \$10.75 to \$13.50. They will go Friday and Saturday for \$7.50 and \$9.50. These specials are not odds and ends of carried over stock, but are selected from a stock not yet two months old. So you can depend on it that you are getting a new hat from one of the best lines money can buy.

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WANT MEMORIAL DAY MORE QUIET
OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, (P. I. P. A.)—A national campaign to make Memorial Day a day of quiet and meditation instead of a day filled with sports and joy, was started at the last meeting of Withycombe post No. 11 of the American legion. The majority of the members of the post are college students. The post is urging every ex-service man's organization to support it in the step.

WANT MEMORIAL DAY MORE QUIET

University of Wash., Seattle—(P. I. P. A.)—The annual program of activities and social events which was started with the all-university mixer on October 4, will be even more extensive this year than in the past. On this day bonds on the stadium debt which have been retired during the year will be burned and work will be done on the stadium. The Home-coming celebration will be held the week-end of November 11, the day of the California game.

Washington State College, (P. I. P. A.)—Harold "Bones" Hanley, former W. S. C. Football and baseball star, has returned to his alma mater as assistant frosh football coach. He will assist Coach Eeldon Jenne in guiding the destinies of the Cougar Babes.

Have New Caps

WHITMAN COLLEGE, Walla Walla, (P. I. P. A.)—New rooster caps have been chosen at Whitman which are very similar to caps worn by the Idaho rooters, being of the same pattern but of different colors.

University of Washington—(P. I. P. A.)—The plans for organizing all un-affiliated students into house clubs have been completed and the work of securing and filling houses is well under way. The houses will be managed by their respective landlords for the present and later will be given names. Whether the clubs will have Greek letter names or not is immaterial, according to Herbert Little, president A. S. U. V.

The object of this movement according to the sponsors, is to give every student the benefit of group life.

Mrs. Prescott is the guest of her daughter, Nellie, at the Gamma Phi Beta house.

Norma Hooper is the guest of Helen Wood at the Gamma Phi Beta house.

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MOCHEE CAKE
and
FRENCH PASTRY
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You will enjoy one of our Honey moon cakes of white and yellow with butter icing. Fancy Imported Groceries.

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MOSCOW STEAM LAUNDRY
PHONE 37

WOULD RESTRICT ENROLLMENT TO THE TRUE INTELLECTUALS

Ernest M. Hopkins, president of Dartmouth college, says that too many people come to college. He would restrict the enrollment to the capable. An "aristocracy of brains," composed of true intellectuals of all classes, rich and poor alike, is necessary to save America, according to President Hopkins.

Students Self Supporting

Forty percent of the student body of Washington university is either entirely or partly self-supporting, according to the survey made by the committee on recommendations of the school.

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"BONES" HANLEY TO BE ASSISTANT W. S. C. COACH

Washington State College, (P. I. P. A.)—Harold "Bones" Hanley, former W. S. C. Football and baseball star, has returned to his alma mater as assistant frosh football coach. He will assist Coach Eeldon Jenne in guiding the destinies of the Cougar Babes.

—Read the ads.

WILLIAM E. LEE

Alumnus of the University of Idaho

Class of 1903

Republican nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court

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STUDENTS HEADQUARTERS

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Taxi service, Savage Tires and auto accessories
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Ye Canterbury Crier

VOL. I, NO. 2

OCTOBER 25, 1922

GREAT HAPPYNESS DOEST BEFALL ONE

It has been sayde that some days past as one Rex Kimmel was approach-
ing his home at the Sigma Nu house he was struck wythe the thought that the day was Friday and he dist have a date wythe the fayrest one fore that same night. True he wast excited but not to outward appearances didst he reveal his light heart but ate his dynner as a man of great courage and calmly didst he press his pants and shave.

At the appointed hour our hero didst hurriedly meander down the high-way and wait calmly, as sayde above, whythe one and only didst state that she wouldst be down at once. At the end of one hour by the towne tyme-piece the hero wast awarded the prize and together they didst go to the city in quest of entertainment.

First it is told that they didst take on one picture show to the great joy and merrymnt of both. Then didst the hero and his fayr one feel the need of rest, food and drink so wythe masterly assurance and right merry it hast been sayd they didst take themselves to the Palace of Sweets where they didst find the best of good company to join them in their merrymnt.

And it is told that they found the best of service and food such as the KING would enjoy. After the repast the hero didst purchase one box of Cantabury Candy fore the above mentioned lady and right merry was he fore it hast been sayde that the journey uup the hylle was of great pleasure to the hero.

Unusual Frocks of Poiret Twill \$10.75 to \$28.75



Voluminous slashed sleeves, loosely girdled low waist lines—bright hued silk or wool embroideries and braids. Real style dresses for college girls.

The Fashion Shop

JUST ARRIVED

APPLETS

If you were to close your eyes and beg the Spirits, the Fairies, or the Mysterious Ones, to drop into your mouth something very, very good; smething indescribably delightful, we sincerely believe you would be given APPLETS—an exquisitely delicate candy made from apples.

One-half pound boxes.
One pound boxes.
20 ounce boxes.

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each school day. Short orders anytime from 7:30 a. m. to 10 p. m.

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How about a

Westinghouse Cozy Glow Air HEATER

to keep cozy these chilly evenings and mornings.

The Electric Shop

Phone 251

The Wilderness Answers

(By C. Skate)

Down the trail we continued. Clouds began massing in the west and advancing toward the sun, still several hours high. Long defiant shadows shot across our path and the wind ceased stirring in the trees. It turned rather sultry for such a high elevation. Soon the thunder began to rumble in the distance.

We were almost two miles from the Meadow creek cabin when the first drops of rain spattered in the dusty trail. We were fairly well protected in the heavy timber but about a half mile of the remaining distance was through practically open land, save for a few burned snags, the silent reminders of a mighty blaze which several years before had swept the ridge.

The wind, which had so quietly ceased to exist several hours before, renewed its blowing with increased vigor. Trees collided and the crashes of thunder were punctuated with the roar of falling timber. The predicament was what a person might call ticklish. The barrage continued. First the lightning would crash into a tree, then the thunder sounded and either the tree would topple to the ground, sometimes taking a few loose snags along, or a fire would be started.

I was busy watching the path ahead—not so much the path as the wall of timber on either side. I thought it would be best to stop and wait until the storm had passed but Doc had different ideas and kept plodding along. The pack animal was rather indifferent to the storm and would start over to the side of the trail after an attractive appearing bunch of grass with, or her, usual ease. It was my duty to save the mountain pasture and I unmercifully wielded the club.

When we reached the opening the rain had ceased but the wind had not and its swishing through the standing snags produced a wierd whistle. It reminded me of an old girl I used to know back in civilization and I hazarded the chance to reminence and wish I was back with her instead of having my position as brakeman on

the pack train. The steady drone became monotonous after the first mile and when we turned down the hill into Meadow creek, on the side protected from the wind, I sighed with relief.

We pitched camp on the bank of Meadow creek that night and turned the pony loose. We figured the poor animal would be so nearly all in that he would not venture far from the meadow lands which gave the stream its name. But in this assumption we erred sadly and next morning we made our first important discovery of the excursion—our transportation service had departed, presumably during the night, to parts unknown. As remembered the animal it didn't seem possible that he could have had sufficient intelligence to realize that by pulling out he would escape the pack saddle and its unwelcome load.

Doc took the event in a matter of fact way and said that it was a rather common experience in the mountains. He said it would be best for me to stay with the camp and take care of things and he would scout around and pick up the tracks.

"I may have to go back to Mt. Idaho," he said before leaving, "and if I see he has turned back toward home I'll take a short cut across the mountains and try and get back here by tomorrow night. I've got to go back to town anyway as I forgot my membership card in the Ancient and Honorable society of Anglers."

Smoking steadily Doc disappeared up the trail which we had come down the evening before. I knew he was thinking seriously. With him out of sight I returned to myself and found myself alone on Meadow creek with nothing but a pack outfit and a few inquisitive squirrels and chipmunks for company.

Since I was here for the purpose of making discoveries I decided to do a little investigating on my own accord.

Armed with a rifle, revolver, dirk knife and a drinking cup I started up the stream with the intention of prospecting both sides of the canyon.

(To be continued)

DRAWING the curtain SO as to get the DESIRED effect. THAT being the case GUESS I'll close FOR this time AND SUSPEND your WHYFORE for a WEEK. SO "barn door." (THAT'S French, I AM not surprised that YOU don't recognize IT.)

BUBBLES

Honorable Father; School him begin in all earnest as you no doubt have know. Classes him start at eight on the morning have set up every hour till eleven when all the little boys army up on campus as per letter of last week. Continue same all week with Sunday (day before Monday) which ray the school take one rest and students same wise.

Some days have past ago when we have game of football in same Seattle. Him one grand game alla samee even if him no won by us. No see game but man with big mouth and voice tell us all samee how game should be.

Must now work on class preparation so as to be one large smart man as does my ancient and honorable father. May all the blessings of the sun and wind rain oon your esteemed household.

Yours as truly,
Ismoka Stogie.

Back again—getting to be sort of a fixture and about as interesting, I supposed.

Anyway, I get a lot of fun out of this. So does the copy reader

Boys—get your girl signed for good The short ags are here

Sure is a buggy country around here Bugs everywhere including in front of a certain fraternity house. Four Fords and a one horse shay.

Can anyone tell me if all chickens use fowl language.

If, by chance your girl should shake you;
Don't get rattled, it won't do.
You won't have half the troubles Like I do. Who'm I? I'm Bubbles.

Glorius Daze—
Two drunks on a train.
No. 1: "Whas sha time?"
No. 2: (Pulling out card case)—
Thursday.
No. 1: Thasha our stashon. Letsh get off.

Well(that's that.

REFORM

(H. M. S.)

Young men, young men, with the casket nail,
You're long and lean, and weak and pale.
Do you know that the devil is on your trail.

Reform
Co-ed, co-ed, with your powdered cheek,
Brazen and bold and never meek,
Would Eve' approve if she could speak?

Reform
You folks, you folks, with too small checks,
Though your eyes are bad and your legs a wreck,
Remember the days when you raised heck.

Reform
You profs, you profs, with your lessons hard,
By you alone is this campus marred,
Now instead of sending a flunking card.

Reform

Music

A three piece orchestra will play from 6:00 to 8:00.

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HUFF'S CAFE

Have you tried those waffles?

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P. S.—If you want Punukins for Hallowe'en, we have them; large and small, fat and tall.



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The Winning Idaho Stunt
All the Players and the Coach
Some Wonderful Pictures of the Team in Action
The Frosh Bonfire

Our kodak department has won a real "scoop" with the pictures of the W. S. C. game. Get yours now. They are all on sale.

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COLLEGE STUDENTS AND OTHERS

(Apologies to K. C. B.)

COLLEGE students, AND others at THE university. WE will take for our TEXT this MORNING that MEDIEVAL topic WHY is a college STUDENT, if he is. WE will start with THE assumption that ALL of you are here AND some day HAVE aspirations OF, well we won't BOTHER with what: FOR there are divers ASPIRANTS and DIVERS aspirations. AS we were about to say YOU are all here AND that is sufficient for the TIME being

IN most cases the COLLEGE student is a PERSON who by the GENTLE art of CAMOUFLAGING the REAL extent of HIS KNOWLEDGE has INDUCED the high SCHOOL prof to ALLOW him to attend THE university.

THIS is no reflection ON the HIGH school teacher; HE is only human, AND like all humans, IS at some time in HIS life deceived. AND it is not an INSINUATION on the MALE element of our CAMPUS community, either. CO-EDS are just the same ONLY more so.

THERE, at last I HAVE you all ON the campus. IT was some job, BUT I hope it STAYS done

BUT like all other jobs, IT is not yet FINISHED. But I will try to WIND it up if IT does not FINISH me first.

AS was mentioned, YOU are here. NOW for the why. BUT as I remember MY freshman English PROF—well you KNOW whom I mean TOLD me— ONE must create A suspense before

Young men, young men, with the casket nail,
You're long and lean, and weak and pale.
Do you know that the devil is on your trail.

Reform
Co-ed, co-ed, with your powdered cheek,
Brazen and bold and never meek,
Would Eve' approve if she could speak?

Reform
You folks, you folks, with too small checks,
Though your eyes are bad and your legs a wreck,
Remember the days when you raised heck.

Reform
You profs, you profs, with your lessons hard,
By you alone is this campus marred,
Now instead of sending a flunking card.

Reform

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FRESH AND CURED MEATS
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THE KENWORTHY

THURSDAY and FRIDAY—Corrine Griffith in "ISLAND WIVES"—and—Chas. Chaplin in "PAY DAY"

SATURDAY ONLY—Viola Dana in "THEY VALENTINO IN "BLOOD AND SAND" LIKE 'EM ROUGH" COMING—RUDOLF

